

# The Gazette.

VOL. XXXV

STEVENS POINT, WIS., JAN. 15, 1913.

NO. 27

## PROMINENT PHYSICIAN DIES

**Dr. S. S. Leith, Well Known Practitioner at Junction City, Passes Away.**

Dr. S. S. Leith died at his home in Junction City last Friday, following an illness of ten days, during practically all of which time he was unconscious. On New Year's eve Dr. and Mrs. Leith entertained a company of friends and neighbors, the guests remaining until the dawn of 1913, and it was a couple of hours later when the gentleman retired. He had been ailed only a few minutes when his wife noticed that his speech was peculiar, but in response to her questions he replied that he felt all right. Consciousness left him shortly afterwards and medical aid was summoned from this city. On the physicians' arrival they realized that the case was a hopeless one, that their friend and fellow practitioner was beyond human aid. Every care and attention was given him, however, but he gradually failed until his death on Friday morning. Except when aroused for brief spaces of time he did not recognize those about him and apparently suffered little or no pain.

Samuel S. Leith was a native of the Badger state, his birthplace being on a farm near Van Dusen, Fond du Lac county, and his age 44 years the 22d of last December. He attended the local schools and Oshkosh Normal, later teaching for a few years before enrolling in the medical department of Northwestern University, Chicago, from which he graduated as an M. D. Dr. Leith began the practice of medicine at Phillips, but nine years ago next spring he came to Junction City and was not only doing well in a professional way but was recognized as one of the village's best citizens. He served as clerk of Carson township and later filled the same office in the village.

Six years ago last June Dr. Leith married Miss Sophia Holbrook of Junction City, the ceremony being performed in this city. They are the parents of one son, Allen James, three years of age. The deceased also leaves three brothers and a sister, Peter Leith of Van Dusen, Thos. of Monico, Dr. Robt. of Manhattan, Kas., and Mrs. Wm. Leith of Van Dusen.

Dr. Leith was a member of the Odd Fellows and Maccabee lodges at Phillips and the Woodmen and Royal Neighbors at Junction City. He served as medical examiner for the societies at the latter place.

Of a genial, whole souled disposition, he brought cheer and sunshine into the many homes where he was called to administer in a professional way. Hundreds of friends will long revere his memory, while to the afflicted widow, son, brothers and sister the sympathy of all is extended.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon, services being held at the residence at 1 o'clock by Rev. John A. Stemen, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city, after which the remains were brought here on Soo train No. 12, arriving at 2 o'clock, followed by interment in Forest cemetery. The services at the house were very largely attended, many friends of the family being unable to find room within, and twenty-five or more accompanied the mourners to this city. The pallbearers were T. J. Pitt, Henry Rux, Peter Rhoda, Otto Mayer, Wm. Verthein and P. O. Virum. Dr. Leith's brothers from Van Dusen and Monico and a cousin, Roy J. Leith of Marshfield, were among the relatives who came from a distance.

## Noted Orator Coming.

Quinn O'Brien, an orator of national reputation, will speak at K. C. hall next Wednesday evening, Jan. 22d, under the auspices of the local council, Knights of Columbus. The subject of Mr. O'Brien's talk is not known as yet but all who hear him are assured of a rich treat in the oratorical line. The gentleman's home is in Chicago.

This is the first of a series of three lectures to be given under the patronage of the Knights this winter. No admission fee will be collected and a general invitation is extended.

## Relatives Travel Long Distance.

Albert and Bill Maddy, who arrived here last Thursday morning to attend the funeral of their brother, the late Daniel Maddy, returned to their homes in Minnesota Tuesday. They were accompanied by their mother, Mrs. Sarah Kinney, who will spend the winter at Grand Rapids, Minn. Another sister of the deceased, Mrs. Frank Wheelock, was at Roundup, Mont., when the message reached her and at once started for Stevens Point, arriving Friday night. Her son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Wheelock, also came. Miss Lydia Wheelock and Mrs. A. L. Thwing, nieces of Mr. Maddy, were here from Grand Rapids, Mrs. Warren Potter from Aitkin, Mrs. B. C. Finnegan from Grand Rapids and Miss Susie Maddy from St. Paul. The latter three ladies are sisters of the deceased citizen whose funeral was held last Sunday.

## Public Library Notes.

The book by Sienkiewicz, "On the Field of Glory" has been put on the fiction shelves and some new ones added to the rental collection, including the following:

Little—Lady and Sada San.  
Hegan-Rice—Romance of Billy Goat hill.  
Olivant—The royal road.  
Cradock—The ordeal.  
Norris—The rich Mrs. Burgoyne.  
Comstock—The soddy.  
Castle—The lure of life.  
Harrison—Lady of the snows.  
Train—C. Q. or in the wireless house.  
Foote—A picked company.

## Will Be Two Candidates.

There will be two candidates at the April election for the office of county judge of Portage county, namely John A. Murat, the present incumbent, who has held the office for many years, and W. F. Owen, the present city attorney of Stevens Point and former district attorney of Portage county. There may be others who will enter the race, but none, so far as heard from, have as yet expressed a desire to "toss their hat into the ring."

## To Have Mail Order House.

Grand Rapids is to have a mail order house, the Homer-George Co., of Chicago having decided to move from the former city. They will employ about sixty people, mostly girls, and the Reporter hails their coming, in big headlines, saying: "This mail order establishment will not in any way cause any loss of business to local merchants, because they will positively not sell any of their merchandise in Wood county. On the other hand, it will be a decided advantage to the merchants because it will mean just that much money paid out in salaries and wages which is bound to find its way into the merchant's cash drawer."

## HE MET INSTANT DEATH

**Fred Higgins, Whose Home Had Always Been in Portage County, Has Suddenly Ending in Lumber Woods.**

Fred Higgins, who had made Portage county his home all his life, met with a sad death while at work in the woods near Hawkins, Rusk county, last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Higgins was at work for Allison Lumber Co., driving team engaged in skidding logs, and at about four o'clock while his team was in motion, a small log that he was dragging caught in a root and before he realized what had occurred or could stop the horses, the rear end of the log raised up and swinging around with great force and rapidly, struck Mr. Higgins a terrific blow on one side of the head, throwing him several feet, the log dropping upon his prostrate form and crushing out his life almost instantly, breaking his neck and crushing his head. In fact it is doubtful if the unfortunate man had time to realize what had occurred.

The body was taken to Hawkins, where it was prepared for burial, being brought to his home at 1623 Main street in this city the following afternoon.

The deceased was born in the town of Stockton, his parents being among the first homesteaders of that town. He was 56 years of age last June and twenty-eight years ago was married to Miss Rebecca M. Wood, who survives him, together with six sons and three daughters. These are Earl and Claude of Shantytown; Clyde, Onie, Bert, Ina, Edna and Kenneth at home and Mrs. Ray McPeck of Athens. He also leaves a brother, Edward Higgins of Texas, Ala., and a sister, Mrs. Alice Upton, who lives in the state of Washington.

The funeral took place at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon from the house, Rev. James Blake officiating, with interment in Forest cemetery. The pallbearers were the five sons and son-in-law of the deceased, Earl, Claude, Clyde, Onie and Albert Higgins and Raymond McPeck.

## High School Notes.

Ethel Powers of Plover visited school Tuesday.

Florence Stinemates of Waupaca visited High school Monday.

Bill Badten, a member of the Junior class, has withdrawn from school.

The Freshmen class has three new members. They are Myron Breitenstein and Rodney and Lawrence Grover.

On Thursday afternoon the girls of the Sophomore cooking class invited their mothers to visit school, when they served refreshments in the domestic science room.

The members of the High school orchestra will give their second dance of this season at the Empire Amusement Hall on January 24th. Invitations have been issued.

Friday morning the pupils of the High school listened to four or five selections by the orchestra and to some very interesting talks by State Superintendent Cary and Mr. Warren Hicks, inspector of industrial schools.

Since the reopening of school after the Christmas vacation the members of the student council have assumed charge of the discipline of the pupils, each member of this organization taking his or her turn in being stationed in the hall before school in the morning and at noon and during the passing of classes.

Invitations have been issued by the faculty of the H. S. and Supt. Roberts for a six-thirty o'clock dinner to be given at the High school Thursday evening. The guests will be the teachers of the public schools and the members of the school board and their wives. The H. S. orchestra will furnish music.

The following program was rendered at a meeting of the Literary Society last evening:

Recitation—"Similar Case"..... Vilas Knope  
Report on moving picture shows..... Esther Benson  
Reading—"Old Ace"..... Myrna Jensen  
Piano Solo..... Florence Goder  
Debate—"Resolved, That protective tariff is preferable to tariff for revenue only." Affirmative, Albro Walters, Emil Grebin; negative, Walter Pike, Frank Patterson.  
Recitation—"The Courtship," by Lowell with accompanying scenes..... Dorothy Van Hecke  
Critique..... Ray Miller

## AN ITENERANT PRINTER

**Arthur Riordan, Brother of Mrs. W. Edgar Brown of This City, Dies Without Revealing Identity.**

When a middle aged stranger, delirious, was found exhausted in the outskirts of Oshkosh, Dec. 23, dying at a hospital a few hours later without revealing his identity, the police came to the conclusion that he was Arthur Riordan, itinerant printer. The clue to that belief was furnished by a Typographical Union card bearing that name, found on the body, and by a union label button he wore, says the Portage Democrat. What else about him—where his home or relatives—the officials could not learn.

Press dispatches sent out by the Oshkosh union printers briefly telling of the fatality and stating the name were sent all over the country. The union card and other papers on his person indicated that the dead man had been employed in many cities and had been a member of the union twenty-two years. For two weeks the body was kept unburied in hope to locate the relatives.

One of the newspaper paragraphs caught the eye of J. C. Wolford, a La Crosse printer. The belief that the stranger might be his brother-in-law grew until he and his wife decided to visit Oshkosh and view the body. The name tallied and the occupation. At Oshkosh they had no hesitation in declaring the dead man Arthur Riordan—their kin by marriage—although they hadn't seen or heard of him in twenty years nor had any of his other relatives. Mr. Wolford and Mr. Riordan married sisters. Mr. Riordan's sister, Mrs. W. Edgar Brown of Stevens Point, was notified by wire and joined them.

It was arranged that the burial should take place next Sunday afternoon, 2 o'clock, and the body will be laid in the handsome lot in Oshkosh cemetery owned by the printers' union, where stands a fine monument to the memory of their fellow craftsmen.

Mr. Riordan was born in Salem, Mass., 52 years ago, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Riordan. The family came to Portage in 1860. Here Arthur resided until his marriage to Miss Josephine Mallo of New Lisbon, which occurred when he was about 21 years of age. A son, Carl Riordan, lives in Detroit, and expected to come to attend the burial. The father, Dennis Riordan, is at the Waupaca Soldiers' Home, quite hale despite his 82 years. Mr. Seymour Simpson of Portage is a cousin and Richard Riordan of Portage is a brother of the deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolford were in Portage Monday on their way home to La Crosse. They will return to Oshkosh for the burial.

## Marriage Licenses.

Frank Zblewski to Julia Kroczecki, both of Stockton. Thos. B. Rasch, New Hope, to Julia Kroczecki, Sharon. Lillian Dorger to Frank Simons, both of Stevens Point. Frank Pienek, Sharon, to Mary Shudarek, Hull. Felix Herek, Stockton, to Praxedas Kurkewski, Amherst. Frank Kostuck, Alban, to Lizzie Freda, Stevens Point. Joe Herman, Stockton, to Florence Makuskie, Amherst.

## Commissioners in Town.

J. D. Beck and John R. Commons, members of the Wisconsin Industrial commission, spent Tuesday in this city, coming up to hear testimony in an action brought by Mattie Smith against one of the paper mill companies at Grand Rapids and the Wausau Insurance Co. Frank Calkins of Grand Rapids appeared for the plaintiff and L. A. Pratt of Wausau for the insurance company. While here Mr. Beck was a guest at dinner at the home of his cousin, Engineer Gilbert Beck of the Soo, and for supper at the home of John W. Strope.

## Ethel Walters Married.

Many friends of her girlhood days in this city will be pleased to learn of the marriage of Miss Ethel Walters, second daughter of Conductor and Mrs. W. J. Walters, which took place at the family home in Minneapolis on New Year's eve. The groom is Percy Long, cashier for the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. and a baritone of much ability, he being a member of the Congregational church choir at Minneapolis. The young couple have already gone to housekeeping. Mr. Walters and family were former Stevens Pointers, moving to Bessemer about ten years ago and later to the Minnesota city. Ethel had since visited here quite frequently and is admired by all who know her.

## Now at Rest.

The funeral of the late Daniel Maddy, mail carrier on route No. 4, whose death occurred last Wednesday morning, took place from the late residence of the deceased on St. Louis avenue, West Side, at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon and from the Baptist church at 2:30, Rev. James Blake officiating. The services at the grave were in charge of Shaurette Lodge, I. O. F., of which the deceased was a member, with M. E. Bruce as noble grand, J. W. Strope as chaplain and Chas. Blake as warden. The pallbearers were selected from the Modern Woodmen and were G. K. Mansur, V. P. Atwell, B. W. Gee, E. A. Anschutz, C. H. Packard and Harry Cartmill. The church was filled to its capacity, about seventy-five Odd Fellows, Woodmen, mail carriers and other postoffice employees being present, as well as other friends and acquaintances. In speaking of the brothers and sisters of the deceased last week, the name of one sister, Mrs. Thos. Finnessy of Stockton, was omitted.

## FLAP JACKS BLAMED

**Disrupted Home in Chicago Caused by Wife's Poor Cooking—Of Local Interest.**

The following paragraphs wired from Chicago last Friday will be found of local interest from the fact that the late Rev. J. R. Creighton was a former pastor of St. Paul's M. E. congregation, during which time the son, T. K. Creighton, visited here frequently and met many of our people:

Is a wife who cannot cook "flapjacks" to suit her mother-in-law, and consequently loses her husband, entitled to \$25,000.

The circuit court will be asked to decide the question. It has been raised by Mrs. Josephine Creighton. Her attorney, Raymond Lyons, will file suit today. Mrs. Margaret A. Creighton, widow of the Rev. John R. Creighton, will be the defendant. The charge will be alienation of the affections of T. Kenzie Creighton, husband of Mrs. Josephine Creighton.

The alienation suit is the latest angle in the domestic difficulties of the Creightons. Four times Mrs. Creighton, who lives at 501 South Central Park avenue, has sued for divorce. Three times she dismissed the suits. The fourth is now pending in the circuit court.

Mrs. Creighton yesterday held a conference with her husband, who is the Chicago representative for an eastern corset firm. She, it is said, asked for a reconciliation, but was refused on the ground that the mother of the husband could not stand the cooking of Mrs. Creighton.

"The mother-in-law has been too much in this family," said Attorney Lyon last evening. "She objected to the way Mrs. Creighton kept house. She said her daughter-in-law did not dust the piano often enough. Finally she said the young Mrs. Creighton could not cook 'flapjacks' the way she wanted, and insisted that her son leave his wife. Then the divorce suits started."

"Every time that young Creighton was ready to return to his wife, Mrs. Creighton, the elder, insisted he get a wife that could cook 'flapjacks'."

"Mrs. Creighton insists that she has made a good wife, and that she is a good business woman if she is not an expert cook."

The late Rev. John Creighton was a Methodist minister. He came to Chicago from Milwaukee, where he occupied the pulpit of Summerfield church. He died a few years ago. Kenzie Creighton, the son, was married after the family came to Chicago. Three divorce suits and three reconciliations between himself and his wife have followed the marriage of the young man. Then came a fourth action for divorce, and that has been followed by the contemplated action of the young wife for \$25,000 damages against her husband's mother.

## Woman's Club Program.

The program for next Saturday afternoon's meeting of the Woman's Club, at the library club rooms, will be as follows: Vocal solo, A. J. Miller; "Woman With the Ballot," a paper by Judge B. B. Park; vocal solo, Mrs. T. H. Hanna.

## Resolution of Condolence.

Whereas, Almighty God, the High and Mighty Ruler of the universe, has seen fit to take from our midst our beloved sister, Estella Addie Charlesworth, to the great beyond on the tenth day of January, 1913, and

Whereas, Lillian Hiv No. 14, L. O. T. M. has lost a most worthy and beloved member,

Resolved, that in token of our sorrow and sympathy our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, and be it further

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Hive and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

Augusta Langenberg, Kathryn Anderson, Ada Whittaker, Anna McNeely, Francis Myers, Mary Bergholte.

## More Officers Elected.

Central City Tent, No. 46, K. O. T. M., elected the following officers, last Saturday evening, for the ensuing year:

Commander—Moss Whitney.  
Lieut. Com.—James Altenburg.  
Record Keeper—F. H. Patterson.  
Chaplain—C. F. Sparks.  
Sergeant—Charles Lutz.  
Master at Arms—E. A. Altenburg.  
First M. of G.—Henry Badten.  
Second M. of G.—L. Sawyer.  
Sentinel—Claude Gower.  
Picket—L. Combs.

The following officers were elected in Plover W. R. C. No. 154, for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Etta Gilman.  
S. V. P.—Celia Parsons.  
J. V. P.—Phoebe Altenburg.  
Chaplain—Emily Harroun.  
Treas.—Florence Parker.  
Sec.—Merle Harroun.  
Con.—Betty Danforth.  
Asst. Con.—Aurilla Albertson.  
Guard—Adelia Moore.  
Asst. Guard—Sadie Gunderson.  
Musician—Merle Harroun.

Color bearers—No. 1, Ollie Newby; No. 2, Clara Busby; No. 3, Alice Washburn; No. 4, Cynthia Dickerman. Delegate to convention—Florence Parker; alternate, Sadie Gunderson.

## Cedar Posts for Sale.

Several car loads of cedar posts, 7 feet long, are now on the Green Bay siding at Arnot station and are offered for sale at reasonable prices. This is a fine opportunity for farmers and others who intend erecting fences next season. Call on Ed. Quigley.

## Court Next Week.

Circuit court will convene in this city on Monday next, at which time Judge Reid of Wausau will be present to hear arguments and motions in cases tried by him at the November term. Judge Park will also be in attendance to hear any court cases that may come up. Judge Park will go to Manitowoc later to preside in place of Judge Kirwan, who is recovering from an operation in a Chicago hospital.

## WILL LIVE IN NEBRASKA

**Miss Katharine Schneider Married Here Today to Wm. J. Eason—Groom Is Railroad Man.**

Miss Katharine Schneider, second daughter of Mrs. Mary Schneider, 723 Elk street, and William J. Eason of Racine were married at St. Joseph's paragon this morning, Rev. E. J. Ehr tying the nuptial knot. Miss Helen Schneider assisted as bridesmaid and Edward Milstead of Racine was best man. Miss Katharine wore white chiffon over crepe meteor and Helen's dress was of white Swiss embroidery.

Guests from out of town included the groom's father, Wallace Eason, and Misses Elizabeth and Florence Milstead of Racine.

The bridal party and near relatives partook of a wedding breakfast at the Schneider home at noon. Mr. and Mrs. Eason left on the 2:55 p. m. train today for Milwaukee and Racine, going from there to Big Springs, Neb., where they will be "at home" after March 1st. William is employed by the Union Pacific railroad and makes his headquarters in the Nebraska town. He is a bright appearing young man and left a decidedly favorable impression upon all whom he met here.

His bride is a trained nurse, graduating at Racine, and followed her profession in that city until returning here a few weeks ago. She is a beautiful girl, the possessor of a jolly, happy disposition and one in every way qualified to grace a home. That their married life may be ideal is sincerely hoped.

## George is Good Hiker.

Geo. Turrish, the well known tiller of the soil from Buena Vista, drove up last Sunday evening in response to an invitation to dine at J. N. Peickert's home on Main street. Putting up his team at Pipe's livery, George started towards the east to keep his engagement, expecting to have no difficulty in finding the Peickert domicile, but upon reaching the vicinity of the fair grounds he realized that he had gone beyond his proposed destination and started back towards the business part of town. A detailed search to learn the abiding place of his host was then made, but Peickert is ready to affirm that fully two hours were devoted to the quest and that Turrish was nearly frozen when he finally reached his goal.

## STEVENS POINT NORMAL

**Personal and Other Notes Gathered by The Gazette's Special Correspondent.**

Mabel Rossmann is now assistant in the Loyal High school.

M. F. Wadleigh, '03, has taken charge of the work in chemistry in the Superior High school.

Pres. Sims, in his capacity of official visitor to the River Falls Normal, will visit that institution Thursday and Friday.

The open meeting of the Forum-Athenaeum Society, Friday night, was fairly well attended. The program showed considerable preparation and was interesting throughout. The musical numbers were surprisingly good.

Miss Baker, the new director of the music work of the school, will sing at the Jenkin Lloyd Jones lecture Thursday evening. This should add great interest and enjoyment to our already splendid evening's entertainment.

"The Normal School and Rural Education." The above is the title of a bulletin, the product of the joint authorship of Pres. Sims and Mr. Phelan, director of the Rural Course here, and issued recently by the board of regents. It is a terse, strong statement of the rural school situation and will be widely read. The bulletin first discusses carefully the present status of rural school education, showing, among other things, that whereas the rural school attendance is 62.3 per cent. of the total for the entire country, the salaries of rural teachers is but 4.55 per cent. of the total. The lack of a square deal, heretofore, for the country child, is strongly emphasized. The bulletin then treats, in order these topics: Country school courses in Wisconsin rural schools. Their organization. The work as organized, locally. Course of Study. Administration. Extension classes. Social center movement. Model farms. Problems of progress.

The bulletin concludes as follows: The Normal School's co-operating with other forces must stand and fight valiantly for—

1. A county board of education and a larger administrative area.
2. A higher educational and professional standard for rural teachers, and the elimination of defects in the present methods of certification.
3. A minimum salary law.
4. Improvement in rural school courses. The further stimulation of public sentiment toward them which shall elevate them to the plane occupied by the urban schools.
5. More liberal state aid which shall secure local enthusiasm as well as provide for more effective supervision.

## BANK OFFICERS CHOSEN

**Some Financial Institutions of City, County and Neighboring Towns Hold Annual Meetings.**

The national banks of this city held their annual meetings Tuesday afternoon, at which time officers and directors were chosen for 1913, and some of those located in the neighboring villages have also met, with results given below:

### FIRST NATIONAL.

President—A. R. Week.  
Vice Pres.—R. L. Kraus.  
Cashier—J. W. Dunegan.  
Asst. Cashier—C. W. Nason.  
Asst. Cashier—O. A. Nelson.  
Bookkeeper—R. J. Marshall.  
Asst. Bookkeeper—M. H. Moen.  
Collection Clerk—Simon Roseth.  
Stenographer—Rose Bunin.  
Directors—A. R. Week, R. L. Kraus, W. D. Connor, P. J. Jacobs, H. H. Pagel, C. D. McFarland, E. H. Joy, J. W. Dunegan.

E. H. Joy, the new director, is president of the Stevens Point Box company and is one of Stevens Point's most successful business men.

O. A. Nelson, just promoted to an assistant cashier, has been a member of the bank's staff for the past four years, coming here from the Security bank at Amherst Junction.

### CITIZENS NATIONAL.

President—E. J. Pfiffer.  
Vice Pres.—J. A. Murat.  
Cashier—T. L. N. Port.  
Asst. Cashier—C. S. Orthman.  
Bookkeeper—John G. Gliniski.  
Asst. Bookkeeper and Teller—A. Forest Grant.  
Stenographer and Messenger—Howard E. Wells.

Directors—W. T. Whiting, D. E. Frost, C. A. Hamaker, M. A. Hadcock, Geo. B. Nelson, John A. Murat, Byron B. Park, E. J. Pfiffer, N. A. Week.

Judge Park is a new member of the board of directors, otherwise the officers and directors are the same as last year.

### SECURITY BANK—AMHERST JUNC.

President—M. K. Hanson.  
Vice Pres.—N. J. Loberg.  
Cashier—H. N. Nelson.  
Asst. Cashier—John A. Nelson.  
Directors—M. K. Hanson, N. J. Loberg, L. L. Nelson, H. N. Nelson and J. W. Dunegan.

### PORTAGE COUNTY—ALMOND.

President—O. A. Crowell.  
Vice Pres.—David Hicks.  
Cashier—W. A. Webster.  
Directors—O. A. Crowell, David Hicks, W. A. Webster, E. G. Crowell, J. W. Dunegan.

### WAUSHAU COUNTY—PLAINFIELD.

President—H. E. Pratt.  
Vice Pres.—W. B. Angelo.  
2nd Vice Pres.—J. W. Dunegan.  
Cashier—G. D. Sargent.  
Asst. Cashier—D. F. Fox.  
Directors—John A. Blair, H. E. Pratt, G. D. Sargent, W. B. Angelo, J. W. Dunegan.

### Local Notes.

F. R. Hale and F. J. McIntosh of Oshkosh are in town today. They and F. A. Krembs serve as an auditing committee for the Hardware Insurance Co. and have been busily engaged at the state secretary's office on Strong's avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Miller, who had been guests at J. W. Merry's home, left here this morning for Seattle, Wash. They are the parents of Mrs. Merry. Mrs. Miller spent a couple of months with the daughter and the gentleman had been here several days.

Wm. Moll has sold his residence at 325 Main street to Andy Klug, who will take possession in the spring. The consideration was \$3,000. Mr. Moll and sister, Miss Elizabeth, will probably secure rooms and board for a while and he may later build in another location.

A number of young people from outside the city attended the return to the leap year dance, Friday evening. Among them were Gray Czeskeba, Florence Stinemates, Ralph Hoffman and Charles Boyles of Waupaca, Dick White of Appleton, Ruth McCamley and Roy Weeks of Grand Rapids.

C. O. Wilson has completed the short course in pharmacy at Marquette university, Milwaukee, and returned home Saturday. Clarence has already secured a good position in a drug store at Menominee, Mich., to begin his new duties Feb. 1st. He was assistant at the McCulloch Co. drug department before going to Milwaukee last fall.

Two small farms near Plover village are offered for sale or will exchange for income property. One of the properties contains four acres of land, an 11 room house newly sided and painted, barn, corn crib and hen house. The other consists of 23 acres, with large house and barn and a fine grove. Call on or address Mrs. E. A. Rose, Plover, Wis.

Speaker Hull of the Wisconsin legislative assembly announced his list of committees Tuesday, among which appears the name of Assemblyman Don C. Hall as a member of the committee on taxation. This is a particularly important assignment, the committee determining the value of property throughout the state and fixes the tax rate.

Frank Redfield, who has been visiting his mother and brother in this city for a few weeks, will leave next Sunday on his return to Berkeley, Idaho, where he is employed as civil engineer with the government reclamation service. Frank expects to remain there until next fall, when he again enrolls at Wisconsin university to complete his course in engineering.







**International Special Molasses Feed**  
MIXED WITH CORN AND OATS  
COWS INCREASE ONE-THIRD

Mr. J. P. Goodall of Capron, Ill., writes us as follows: "I have used International Special Molasses Feed for two years, feeding 4 pounds per day mixed with ground corn and oats and by taking your feed as above I have obtained an increase of one-third in milk production. My cows always keep healthy and eat with a relish."

International Special Molasses Feed will cost only a few dollars more per ton than ground corn and oats. For each ton of International Special Molasses Feed that you will buy and use along with ground corn and oats you will make an extra profit of \$200 over and above all extra cost.

Experiments have given the following reports on their analysis of the International Special Molasses Feed: Fife of Pennsylvania, protein 14.02, fat 5.74. State of New Jersey, protein 15.82, fat 6.02. State of New York, protein 15.19, fat 6.74. This compares with an average analysis of less than 10% protein for ground corn and oats.

We sell and recommend **INTERNATIONAL SPECIAL MOLASSES FEED**. We are headquarters for everything in our line.

**PACEL MILLING COMPANY**  
STEVENS POINT, WIS.

## THE UNERRING SUN

It is Uncle Sam's Most Reliable Lighthouse Keeper.

NEVER FALTERS IN ITS WORK.

By the Aid of the Wonderful Sun Valve It Lights the Acetylene Beacons as it Sets at Night and Extinguishes Them as it Rises in the Morning.

The sun is the most trustworthy of lighthouse keepers. The sun or the heat from it lights many hundreds of beacons along our coasts and waterways evening after evening and extinguishes them punctually every morning. They are guides on land and sea that are never touched by human hands from one month's end to another. The way in which the United States government, through its lighthouse board, has utilized the services of the sun and made that great lamp of heaven a faithful and unerring servant is most interesting.

The discovery of acetylene gas was the first step toward retiring the lonely keepers of the little lights in faroff places. Modern magic was not slow in recognizing the fact that by the application of certain well known scientific principles the lighting of the great chains of beacons that girdle the coasts of the two seas and the gulf and cover the great lakes and every navigable stream in our huge country could be much simplified.

The United States did not become interested in the acetylene light and its automatically generating gas buoy until about the year 1906 and did not adopt it until 1908. Then the engineers of the lighthouse board devised some wonderful improvements, among them the utilization of the sun.

The self lighting and self extinguishing acetylene beacon is a very simple thing, but it depends almost entirely on the "sun valve," which is one of the most wonderful but least complex of the achievements of modern science.

In the first place, the source of light for these lone beacons is dissolved acetylene, which is stored under pressure in steel cylinders. One of these cylinders can be charged with enough gas to last a small beacon three years. Usually, however, in the case of floating buoys, a six months' supply is all that is necessary, as such buoys are overhauled and painted twice a year. Knowing the size of the flame and its hourly consumption of gas, it is very easy to compute how long a cylindrical will last and how often it will need to be visited. That is all the care the light will need. The sun valve does the rest.

The scientific principle upon which the sun valve depends is that light waves become transformed in different degrees, according to the nature of the intercepting body. Sunlight upon dark surfaces is converted into heat, and heat produces expansion. This expansion is especially perceptible in certain metals.

In a carefully sealed and substantially mounted glass jar nearly a foot high and about one-fourth that in diameter a thick black rod is placed perpendicularly through the center. It is supported by three slender rods of highly polished copper. The big black rod is of copper also and is coated with lampblack to make it absorb light to the greatest possible degree. The supporting rods reflect light without absorbing it and do not expand or contract to the same extent as the largest rod.

The thick black piece of copper in the center of the jar is extremely sensitive to light and heat. As the sun appears and the atmosphere grows warmer in the morning this rod lengthens. It pushes down into the metal chamber in which the glass jar rests and touches the end of a lever. It presses down on this lever, which is controlled by a spring and cuts off the flow of the gas to the lamp.

When the sun disappears from view in the evening and the temperature of the air falls the process is reversed. The rod contracts and releases its pressure on the lever, allowing the gas to flow upward to the lamp. The gas is ignited by a little pilot flame that is never extinguished. Thus the beacon is lighted at the proper time and is put out when it is no longer needed, although along desolate coasts it may never gladden the human eye for months at a time.

The engineers of the lighthouse board say that the precision of this device is almost incredible. It can be used with equal certainty in equatorial heat and in polar cold, for it responds with the utmost accuracy to small variations in temperature. It is used on lonely islands in the Pacific. There are nearly a hundred of these sun valve beacons in Alaska. In summer they are aids to navigation, and in winter they guide the travelers on dog sledges over the frozen wastes.—Harper's Weekly.

**Daddy.**  
"I understand that a number of women have learned to smoke cigars," said the frivolous observer.  
"I don't believe it," replied Mr. Meekton. "The kind of cigars that women buy nobody could smoke."—Washington Star.

**Sarcastic.**  
Softly—I'd have you to understand sir, that I'm not such a fool as I look. Sarcast—Well, then, you have much to be thankful for.

Riches are like sea water, the more you drink the thirstier you become.—Schopenhauer

## CATS AS THEY FALL

They Can Land on Their Feet No Matter How They Drop.

It is a common saying that if a cat is dropped in any way whatever it will always alight on its feet. Since a man cannot lift himself by his boot straps or a boat cannot propel itself through the water except by pressing against the water in some way one may well wonder whether this is not one of the common sayings which are fallacious. The general principles involved are of such interest that the question was taken up a few years ago for consideration at a session of a French scientific society.

It is a fact that it is dynamically possible for a cat to turn over, no matter how dropped, and experiments have shown that they actually do it. If a balloonist or air man should fall from a great height and should find that he were descending so as to strike on his head he could turn himself over so as to strike upon his feet if he knew the proper means of accomplishing it. But the distance he would have to fall in order to have time to turn over would be so great that he could have only an academic interest in striking on his feet rather than on his head, for the final result to him would be the same in either case.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## RIBBON UPON A STATE

The Undecorated Minister Resigned and the Government Fell.

Many interesting side lights on a court and the unexpected trials and troubles incident to it from which republics are free are given in William Miller Collier's book of reminiscences of his days as minister to the Spanish court, "At the Court of His Catholic Majesty." That a government should fall as the result of a ribbon bestowed for a purely ceremonial purpose seems rather absurd, but, says Mr. Collier: "It is a historical fact that not many years ago a certain minister of the marine in one of the European countries resigned because the ruler of a foreign country, on the occasion of his visit to its capital, gave him a certain rank in a certain order and gave a higher rank to his colleague, the minister of war. The minister of marine contended that it was an insult to his country's navy and the fact that he received the rank which the rule required in such cases and that the minister of war had received a higher rank only because the lower rank had been given him previously made no difference to the disgraced minister."

"In his opinion his own government in not demanding that the foreign government give him also the higher rank in this foreign order had permitted its navy to be insulted, and so he resigned, and the government fell. Thus does the fate of nations hang not on the but on ribbons."

## To Women Seeking Health and Strength

For those ills peculiar to women Dr. Pierce recommends his "Favorite Prescription" as

## "THE ONE REMEDY"

A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unusual experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

All medicine dealers have sold it with satisfaction to customers for the past 40 years. It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious/ confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her absolutely free.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules easy to take as candy.

## Give Four Winter Courses.

Preparations for the four special courses to be given at the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin this month and next have practically been completed. From January 28 to February 7 the general ten day farmers' course will be given. Complete arrangements are under the direction of Prof. K. L. Hatch. Prof. R. A. Moore will direct a Young People's Course in Agriculture, January 28 to February 1. The Women's Course in Home Economics, January 28 to February 1, and the Women's One Week School, February 1 to 7, will be conducted by Prof. Abby L. Marlatt. A special dairy course for creamery and cheese factory operators and managers will be under the direction of Prof. E. H. Farrington.

Advantage of the presence in Madison of representative Wisconsin farmers will be taken to hold the annual meetings of the Wisconsin Country Life Conference, January 30 31, of the State Board of Agriculture, February 4-5, 1911.

the Wisconsin Livestock Breeders' Association, February 6, and of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Breeders' Associations, February 6 and 7.

## Drives Off a Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. Geo. W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at H. D. McCulloch Co.'s.

A German scientist says that the human race is losing its memory. Any wife who gave her husband a letter to mail will testify to that.

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**W. F. ROOT, Manager**

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## Now in Full Blast at Our Store

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All of the most Select Styles and Strictly New Goods.

The mild season left us with too large a stock on hand,

and we must dispose of them at a Sacrifice.

**It will pay you to buy an Overcoat**

even if your intention was to make your old one do

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**This is one of the Biggest Sales**

we have ever put on. Be sure to come early and get

a choice while the stock is still complete.

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CLOTHING STORE

## Great Opportunity.

An 80 acre farm, located just east of Bancroft, with good house and other buildings worth \$3,500 alone, for sale at a bargain. There are 65 acres under cultivation and the balance is in woodland. Good school near by. This together with two horses, five cows, two heifers, one brood sow and four shoats, farm machinery and tools, oats, grain, straw, feed, etc., for \$6,300. Will accept \$3,300 and take mortgage for the balance. Enquire at this office. 11

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One pound of good coal releases  
sufficient energy to raise an average  
man to a point fourteen miles high.  
No wonder the bills go up per ton!

## Why Dreams Come True.

There is a scientific explanation of the fact that illness, at least, can be foretold in dreams. The theory is that when a man is dreaming his mind is more sensitive than in his waking hours, for the simple reason that his actual surroundings are not engaging any of the mind's attention. Thus it happens that when some disease has set in the man awake does not feel it in its earliest stages, although the active mind in a sleeping body does feel it. The sleeper dreams, let us say, that he is suffering some complaint of the leg, and two or three days later, the disease having developed, he finds that he really has got a bad attack of rheumatism. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, records having had a dream in which a bee stung him in his left thigh, on a place where a couple of days later appeared an ugly ulcer. The ulcer must have been developing, of course, at the time of the dream, but what the man in full consciousness could not perceive the man with only an active mind—i. e., dream-  
ing—easily notices.

## The Worm That Turned.

The power of discipline and precedent in the army cannot be appreciated by civilians. At a two company post in the west some years ago a captain of infantry was in command, as his commission was of older date than that of the captain of cavalry also there. The two captains hate each other, but, of course, preserved the usual amenities in official intercourse. One day the senior captain ordered the junior to take a file of men to the forest and cut the firewood needed for winter. This duty ordinarily would have been given to a sergeant, but the junior captain had no recourse and was obliged to obey. Just as he got outside the post the mail, which came only at intervals of a week or more, arrived, and the cavalry captain stopped for letters. One of these brought him his commission as major. He at once issued an order taking command of the post and another assigning the wood chopping duty to the late commandant.

## "Not One Cent For Tribute."

The copper piece with the legend, "Millions for defense, not one cent for tribute," is not a coin at all, but a medal commemorating our troubles with France during the Napoleonic wars. Resenting our Jay treaty with Great Britain, made while George Washington was president, and angry because we would not take sides in those wars, France in 1797 began to attack our merchant ships, and we came very near becoming involved in war with her. We sent a commission over to try to arrange the trouble, and the French prime minister, Talleyrand, gave them to understand we could arrange it only by paying a bribe or making a loan to the French government. To this it was said that Charles Cotesworth Pinckney of South Carolina, a member of our commission, replied in the words quoted on the medal. This he denied, however, his reply being simply, "No, no, no; not one sixpence!"

## Singular Use For Bread.

Bread is used for many purposes, but the most singular use may be seen in some of the great watch factories. More than forty loaves of fresh bread are required each day in one such factory. It appears that from the earliest times in the history of watchmaking it has been the custom of watchmakers to reduce fresh bread to the form of dough by steaming and kneading. They use this dough for removing oil and chips that naturally adhere in the course of manufacture to pieces as small as the parts of a watch. The oil is absorbed by the dough and the chips stick to it, and there is no other known substance which can be used as a wiper without leaving some small portion attached to the thing wiped.

## Alpine Climbers.

In the earlier part of the nineteenth century many even of those who had been up Alpine peaks themselves denounced the sport. Regarding the ascent of Mont Blanc, Murray's Handbook in the year 1838 stated that "all who have succeeded have advised no one to attempt it" and nearly twenty years later noted the "remarkable fact that a large proportion of those who have made this ascent have been persons of unsound mind."

## The Family Game.

Mother (coming into the children's room)—Rouie, what are you making such a terrible noise over? Look at Hugo. See how quiet he sits there. Rouie—Yes; it's easy for him to sit quiet in the game we are playing. He is papa, who has come home late, and I am—rou.—Berlin Journal.



# The Gazette.

By ED. D. GLENNON.

TERMS. \$2.00 PER ANNUM

Entered at the Stevens Point Postoffice as second class mail matter. Published every Wednesday at 318 Main street.

Extra copies of The Gazette may be secured at this office, at French, Campbell & Co.'s and at W. H. Skinner's stores.

## SOUTH SIDE AND RAILROAD

### Personal and News Items of More or Less Importance to Readers of The Gazette.

Mrs. Archie Durand has been spending a few days visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Swanson, in the town of Carson.

Rev. G. D. Fleer went to Marshfield Tuesday morning to conduct burial services for an aged lady member of his congregation in that city.

Miss Mame Rieschl has returned to Hayward, where she holds a good position, after spending the holiday vacation at her home in this city.

Mrs. Matchitt, who had been the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. B. Robertson, boarded this morning's train for her home at Merriam Park, Minn.

Mrs. A. R. Marshall returned last evening from Oxford, where she was called last week by the illness and death of her sister, Mrs. Eugene Leddick.

Miss Heribson, a trained nurse from St. Barnabas hospital, Minneapolis, returned to that city Tuesday morning. She had been here a couple of weeks, assisting in the care of Mrs. E. B. Robertson.

Mrs. Albert Ewald of Milwaukee arrived in the city the first of the week to assist in caring for her sister, Mrs. Ed. Hartle, who has been very ill with bronchitis for some time and is only slightly improved.

Mrs. Otto Ritaki of 477 Michigan avenue left for Chicago Tuesday morning to attend the funeral of her oldest son, Aug. Lubbock, who died on Monday, aged 56 years. He was a married man and leaves a widow and five adult children.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Friedens church have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Gust. Spindler; vice president, Mrs. G. D. Fleer; secretary, Mrs. Aug. Mellentine; treasurer, Mrs. Albert Strong.

Fred Hubbard, who had been in Waupun for a couple of years, was released from the state institution today and is expected home this evening. His brother, W. C. Hubbard, went down Tuesday morning and will come back with Fred.

Another Soo official is soon to have an office in Stevens Point. Don McIntosh coming here from Minneapolis and will perform the duties of civil engineer on this division. Mr. McIntosh is a married man and may move his family to this city.

Lillian Hiva No. 14, L. O. T. M., held their annual installation in their hall last Monday evening, there being thirty members present, at which time the Hiva's charter was draped in mourning for their departed sister, Estella Addie Charlesworth.

Fred Stieler, Henry Frank, Geo. D. Oertel, Ernest Schmidt, William Rosenkranz and Wm. Reichelt were the pallbearers at the funeral of the late Carl C. Rohrdanz, which took place from the Friedens church, Rev. G. D. Fleer officiating, last Thursday afternoon.

Chas. Gallagher, whose home is at Luther, Mich., has been laid up in this city for several days. While on top of a box car at Owen last Thursday, on his first trip as a brakeman on the Soo, he fell off, striking a switch post and injuring one of his hips quite badly. Fortunately for the young man, it was not worse.

Jas. A. Cashin left for Moose Jaw, Sask., Western Canada, Monday morning, where he will make his headquarters while traveling for a wholesale grocery house of Winnipeg. His brother, Dr. Roy Cashin, has been there since last summer, and judging from a letter from him recently published in The Gazette, he likes the city, its push and progress.

Marshfield News: The Rev. G. D. Fleer of Stevens Point, who serves St. Paul's church of this city, was made the recipient of a most acceptable Christmas present at the meeting of the Young People's society Thursday afternoon, which was in the form of a handsome gold watch. The timepiece was presented by Miss Mollie Dix, president of the society, and in accepting it the pastor made a few choice remarks of appreciation and thankfulness.

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Articles and Items of News that Appeared in the Columns of The Gazette, Quarter of a Century Ago Today.

E. O. Stumpf is now assistant cashier at the Central freight depot.

A little girl, the first born, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blodgett last Wednesday.

Dick Moylan is now in Milwaukee, where he is taking a course at a business college, and after finishing will keep books for his uncle, Jas. and Patrick Meehan.

A very pleasant private dancing party was given at McCulloch's hall on Friday evening last, arranged by several of the young lady and gentleman friends of Miss Minnie Cabill of Waukesha.

Mrs. C. A. Lane is still in Texas, caring for her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Morrison, who has been seriously ill for some time. Mr. Morrison's health, too, has not been of the best and many friends here hope for the speedy recovery of both.

Tim Lennon, one of the foremen for Brown Bros., at Rhinelander, came down last Thursday to spend a few days in this city and at the home of his parents in Stockton. He reports the deep snow a great damage to logging operations in that locality.

Geo. Houlehan, who had been at Hurley for several months practicing dentistry, returned here last week and will remain during the winter. He was obliged to leave Hurley on account of the prevalence of rheumatism there, with which he suffered considerably.

The new Third ward school has been completed and everything was in readiness so that school opened last Monday morning. The grades have been divided into two intermediate and four primaries, with the following teachers in attendance: Misses Frankie Quinn, Jennie Dignum, Ida Davenport, Nellie Orme, Maggie Campbell and Mrs. M. L. Alban.

Theo. Tack, who had been acting as clerk of bridge and building supplies for the Central in this city, has tendered his resignation and has returned to Auburndale to resume the duties of bookkeeper for the R. Connor Co. His place here is taken by Arthur E. Neuman, and the position heretofore held by the latter, that of shipping clerk, is now filled by Chauncey Chapman.

Capt. John O. Johnsen left for Washington, D. C., last evening, to visit for a couple of weeks with his half-brother, Otto Johnsen. The two brothers have never met, the latter being born in Germany after J. O. had landed in America, and he is now a prosperous market dealer at the Capital. Some 22 or 23 years ago Otto wrote to his brother here, but the latter being absent from the city at the time, the former had changed his place of residence before J. O. could answer, and all trace of him was lost until a few weeks ago.

Yesterday being very pleasant, a number of farmers came to the city but made slow progress on account of the badly drifted condition of the roads. Those living eight or ten miles from the city were from four to five hours making the trip one way, and in some places the roads had to be abandoned and a passage made over the fields. Not in several years, they say, has travel been so blocked by snow. The severe cold weather of the past ten days has never been surpassed in this section. Last Monday morning at about 6 o'clock self-registering thermometers indicated 58 degrees below zero. Trains on all roads running out of the city were delayed the latter part of the week and on the Portage branch of the Central were abandoned from Friday until Monday on account of the great snow drifts.

### Was a Commendable Move.

Weber's orchestra made a ten-strike when it cut out all so called sensational or effect dances from its repertoire, and have rigidly declined to play when people so inclined appear on the floor. This same move has spread from coast to coast, and the day of the "bunny hug," "chicken scratch," "turkey trot," "dip" and "hesitation" dance is of the past. When all who understand that the management of this orchestra has taken the stand mentioned, even though there are those who may have learned these "movements" at some time or place, none will attempt to make a sensation, bowing to the decree that comes most timely. The invitation, social and society dancing parties in Stevens Point have always been most respectable, places where all good people who enjoy dancing may meet and pass a few pleasant hours, and this move will greatly solidify that air of respectability.

## OBITUARY

MRS. A. J. CHARLESWORTH.

After long and patient suffering, covering a period of about three years, the last several months, in fact since last spring, she had been confined to her bed, with death expected daily on a number of different occasions. Mrs. Arthur J. Charlesworth passed away at the family home, 812 Normal avenue, at 7:45 Friday evening. Death resulted from dropsy, and during her long illness everything possible that kind relatives and friends could do was done in her behalf.

Born in this city Aug. 10, 1865, Estella Adelaide Empey, was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Empey, both parents dying a number of years ago. She was educated in our public schools and married to A. J. Charlesworth twenty-five years ago last June, the ceremony taking place at Wausau. After residing there about one year, they came to Stevens Point and had lived here ever since. Besides her husband, she leaves seven children, Mrs. Floyd Marston of Kilbourn, Mrs. R. S. Dawson of New London, and Arthur, Jr., Ruth, Walter, George and Gregory, who are at home. She also leaves one sister, the only surviving member of the family, and all were present when Mrs. Charlesworth passed away, as were the husbands of the daughters.

Mrs. Charlesworth was much esteemed by all who knew her, being of a kind, lovable disposition, one who always endeavored to do that which she deemed was right and for the good of her family, friends and the community. Those who are left to mourn have the sympathy of many friends.

The funeral took place from the Episcopal church at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon, Rev. E. Croft Gear officiating, followed by interment in Forest cemetery. Relatives present from outside in addition to those mentioned above were A. J. Empey, Milladore; Leon and Frank Ross, Wausau; Roy Empey, Green Bay; Mrs. Harry Carr, Chippewa Falls, and Mrs. Frank Auer-miller, Marshfield. The floral offerings were many. T. E. Cauley, E. E. Wells, W. H. Allen, Chas. Mase, J. G. Gray and A. D. Boyington were pallbearers.

JAMES MURPHY.

After a long illness, the past two years of which he had been a partial invalid, although able to be about a part of the time, James Murphy passed away at the home of his son, John, on Superior avenue, West Side, at 8:30 o'clock last Thursday morning. Paralysis caused his death, the third and final stroke proving fatal.

James Murphy was born in County Cork, Ireland, and came to America when a young man, living in the east for some years, after which he came to Stevens Point and was married in the early '50's to Miss McMahn, who passed away six years ago last April.

They are survived by three sons and five daughters, as follows: John Murphy and Mrs. Walter McDona... of this city; Mrs. Daniel Bennett, North Yakima, Wash.; Mrs. John Sitzer, Cass Lake, Minn.; Mrs. Frank M. Lilley, Phillips, Arthur, who is in Montana; James, Jr., in the state of Washington, and Mrs. David Waterstreet in Texas. Another daughter, Mrs. Jas. Lamb, died a number of years ago.

Mr. Murphy was an honorable man, upright in the everyday walks of life, honest with all, a good husband and father. He was a stone mason by trade and built many of the first foundations and other mason work ever erected in Stevens Point.

The funeral took place from St. Stephen's Catholic church at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, Rev. W. J. Rice officiating, with interment in the parish cemetery. The only members of the family who were able to be present were the son and daughter living in this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lilley of Phillips. The pallbearers were Robt. Phalen, David Dorrance, Max Krems, L. P. Moen, John Schmitt and E. D. Glennon.

MRS. HENRY SIMPIER.

At the family home in the town of Linwood, just south of the city limits, at 12:45 last Saturday afternoon occurred the death of Mrs. Henry Simpier, a well known and much respected lady resident of that town, death resulting from diabetes, dropsy and Bright's disease, she having been afflicted with the first named trouble for about seven years, and the others developing later, she being confined to her bed for about four months before the final dissolution.

The deceased lady was a native of Mt. Morris, N. Y., born Nov. 30, 1848. Her maiden name was Cordelia Winchell and in 1865 she was married at Olean, that state, to Henry Simpier, they coming here the following year and locating in the town of Linwood. They returned east in 1870, remaining at Olean for four years and were there again in 1876, but Linwood had always been their home. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Mrs. C. J. Fay of Sawyer, and two sons, Joseph and Kern, both of whom have been employed at Prairie du Sac for some time. A half brother, M. L. Cooper, died in this city a number of years ago. The children all returned home for the funeral.

Mrs. Simpier was a member of the W. R. C. and always took an active interest in the success of that organization as long as her health would permit. She was a good, kind woman, one who had very many friends in this city and her home town of Linwood.

The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon, services being held at the Episcopal church in this city at 2 o'clock, Rev. E. Croft Gear officiating. At the grave the services of the Relief Corps were conducted by Mrs. W. E. West, Mrs. Jennie Altenburg, Mrs. Chas. Thoms and Mrs. Mary Welty. The pallbearers were E. M. Copps, Ira Barker, C. A. Hamacker, Geo. Altenburg, T. E. Cauley and Geo. Worden.

### Great Opportunity.

An 80 acre farm, located just east of Bancroft, with good house and other buildings worth \$3,500 alone, for sale at a bargain. There are 65 acres under cultivation and the balance is in woodland. Good school near by. This together with two horses, five cows, two heifers, one brood sow and four shoats, farm machinery and tools, oats, grain, straw, feed, etc., for \$6,300. Will accept \$2,300 and take mortgage for the balance. Enquire at this office. tf

## NO QUORUM WAS PRESENT

So the Regular Meeting of the Board of Education Was Indefinitely Postponed.

For the first time in many moons it was impossible to assemble a quorum and the regular monthly meeting of the board of education, called for Monday evening, was postponed without date. Those who did put in an appearance were Messrs. Rogers, R. A. Cook, Young, Anderson, Blood and A. Cook.

Mr. Foster, representing the American Foundry & Furnace Co. of Milwaukee, was present and addressed the "faithful six" in an endeavor to demonstrate the superiority of the hot air, mechanically ventilated heating system over the steam, gravity ventilated system previously decided upon for the new Second ward school building. He showed the floor plans of the new building, with the hot air system worked in, and explained in detail the advantages of his system, especially as regards ventilation. He suggested that a committee from the board inspect the system he advocated, either at Neenah or some other convenient point. His proposition was very interesting and it is probable that it will be further investigated.

A large water color painting of the new Second ward building, the work of W. L. Alban of the architectural firm of Alban & Hausler, St. Paul, was on display. It showed the new building to be a typical present-day structure, simple in design and built to secure the maximum amount of space.

### Forester Installations.

Officers of St. Stephen's court, Catholic Order of Foresters, who arranged for the installation ceremonies and card party last Monday, are entitled to congratulations for the success of the evening's entertainment. The large hall was well filled with the members and their families and their friends, including officers of Junction City court, who were jointly installed by M. G. Fleckenstein of Marshfield, deputy high chief ranger, assisted by D. J. Leahy of this city, who acts as deputy for the Junction Foresters.

Following the induction into office, card tables were arranged and an hour devoted to cinch. Valuable prizes were awarded Miss Esther Hermann, Miss Isabelle Sullivan, Rev. W. B. Polaczky of Junction City and John W. Glennon. A luncheon was served under the direction of Dr. Pasternacki, speaker of the local court.

Custer Foresters were hosts for a large company last Friday evening, when officers of Charity Court No. 47 were installed and a social time enjoyed for several hours. The deputy for the Custer court is P. J. Jacobs of this city, who directed the installation work.

### The Evening Wisconsin.

We have made arrangements with the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin whereby we can offer that reliable daily paper in connection with The Gazette, both for \$3.75 for one year, payable in advance. Call and see a copy. tf

## Suppose We Die

Tomorrow—next day—any time—as we surely must sometime—what will we leave?

Perhaps a speculation that may or may not come out all right. Perhaps a small equity in a property with a mortgage on it that mother or the wife can't possibly lift. Perhaps a business that they can't run and will have to close out at a sacrifice.

Or will it be—the money you started to save—the face of your policy—a good old check from the NEW YORK LIFE—strongest of all Insurance Companies.

Wouldn't it be mean for you to go to heaven and let mother or wife go to poverty and want? Look yourself right in the eye and answer these questions. Better call for the New York Life man to give you particulars.

C. E. Van Hecke,

Agent.

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Phone Black 146

## Gem Theatre

Odd Fellows' Block

N. Third Street

RUSSELL GREGORY, Mgr.

If you are looking for amusement don't forget the Gem Theatre.

We offer you a High-class performance every night, and our specialty is looking after the comfort of our patrons.

If you are an enthusiast of the silent drama, we can satisfy you.

Prices - 5c and 10c

For making quickly and perfectly, delicious hot biscuits, hot breads, cake and pastry, there is no substitute for

**Dr. PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
**BAKING POWDER**  
MADE FROM GRAPES  
Fifty Years the Standard

### Town of Hall Taxpayers.

Felix Tetzloff, treasurer of the town of Hall, will be at the store of Kuchnowski & Co., 213 S. Public square, every Thursday and Saturday until March 8th, to receive taxes from all who own property in that town. j8w3

### Business Buildings For Sale.

The store buildings at 122 and 124 S. Third street, one of which is occupied by Elmar Pendergrast, will be sold at a big bargain. Also the small business building just around the corner on Clark street. Enquire of J. W. Dunegan. tf

### Lady Guests of Elk.

The wife of nearly every Elk in the city visited the local club rooms between the hours of 2 and 5 last Saturday afternoon, in response to invitations sent out by the entertainment committee to play bridge. The hostesses were Mesdames C. von Neupert, W. H. Wilson, M. A. Hadcock and H. J. Finch, and a most interesting afternoon was passed. The prize winners were Mrs. J. C. Mosher and Mrs. B. B. Park, and refreshments were served by a committee of young ladies consisting of Misses Elida Moen, Anna Clark, Kathryn Glennon, Stella Murat, Frances von Neupert, Myrna Jensen and Grace Glennon.

**Don't Cast Your Money to the Fore Winds**

Put it in this bank where it will grow for you and do you some visible good now and in the future.

"As ye sow, so shall ye reap." That is why the farmer plants his corn in fertile ground; that is why hundreds of people place the money which they have, in the bank, be the amount large or small. They see the advantage of having their money in a place where it will grow for them.

There is no pleasure so wholesome in later life as that which is felt in reaping the reward of an early effort in starting a bank account. Now is the time.

Place Your First Deposit In

**Citizens National Bank**

OF STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Capital, \$100,000

Surplus, \$30,000

**GREAT CLEARANCE SALE**

**IS NOW ON IN FULL BLAST**

Extraordinary Bargains are carried away by hundreds of people. Come and take advantage of the Big Bargains we are offering on all our

**SUITS OVERCOATS FURNISHINGS**  
**HATS CAPS GLOVES**  
**MITTENS SHOES RUBBERS**  
**SHEEPSKIN LINED COATS**  
**FUR COATS PLUSH LINED COATS**  
**MACKINAWs UNDERWEAR**

Everything in Winter Goods sold at Great Bargains. Come and see them.

**CHICAGO CLOTHING STORE**

405-407 Main St.

I. Shafton, Prop.

Will You Let us SHOW You How to Get

**MORE BUTTERFAT**

OUT OF YOUR MILK?

You surely are interested in learning how you can make more money from your cows. Come to our store and let us show you the separator that is guaranteed to skim the closest regardless of temperature.

The Iowa Is Guaranteed To Be The CLOSEST SKIMMER On The Market

This kind of a guarantee from us, backed up by the largest cream separator factory in the world, is surely worth while. If you will just let us show you the machine you will understand how it can be guaranteed so broadly. Then, too, it is the easiest running, easiest cleaned, most simple and durable machine you can buy. Come and see it.



**Gross & Jacobs Co.**

Coal and Hardware Merchants



**GIRL WANTED**—Good capable girl for laundry work. Steady job. Wages, \$3.50 per week. Enquire at Hotel Kinglebright, Ripon, Wis.

**FOR SALE, RENT OR EXCHANGE**—Must be sold. Best offer gets it. Blacksmith shop including tools, machinery and stock and ten room living house, located on main corner, two lots, in Stratford, Wis., near Marshfield. A live town of 1,000 inhabitants and good farming country. Only two shops in town. A fine business chance for a young and energetic blacksmith. Place worth over \$5,500. Will sell at a good bargain and on easy terms. May take part land or other property in exchange. Call or address, Louis Klumb, Stratford, Wis.

**CAMPBELL Country Printing Press** in good condition for sale at a bargain. If you want it for almost your own price and a possible discount, address The Gazette, Stevens Point, Wis.

**GENERAL STORE AT AMHERST**—Bartel Johnson offers for sale his general merchandise business on Mill street, village of Amherst. A rare chance for someone desiring to engage in prosperous business. Correspondence solicited, or call and see me. B. Johnson, Amherst, Wis.

**BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY**—A prosperous general merchandise business for sale. Owner wishes to retire. Fine chance for some hustler. Particulars at The Gazette office.

**SALESMAN or woman** wanted to take charge of the sale of a ready selling household article in Stevens Point. Call at The Gazette office.

**FOR SALE**—House, barn and 2 lots; a nice home and location; beautiful large elm shade trees and best of all, a first class neighborhood. M. H. Ward, 806 Clark street.

**FOR SALE**—Seven room house. 222 North Division street, corner Briggs. Two blocks from Normal. If interested inquire of or write Carl T. Gunderson, 808 Clark street.

**FOR SALE**—Residence property at 502 Franklin street can be bought at a bargain. Call at once or telephone 54.

**FOR RENT**—My store building on N. Second street, or will sell the entire property at a bargain. See me at once or address me at Neenah, Wis. Jas. Quinn.

Try one of those salt salmon, 10 cents a pound, at C. A. Hamacker's. Mrs. Moritz Krembs is spending several days visiting relatives at Appleton.

Miss Price of Amherst has been spending a few days among friends in this city.

Miss Louise Kollock, one of our city teachers, spent Saturday with her parents in Almond.

A. F. Behrendt is again able to be about after a siege of about two weeks with grip.

Wm. A. Clark, one of Buena Vista's best citizens, circulated among friends in town last Friday.

J. N. Welshy has been in Milwaukee for the past few days, going down to attend the big auto show.

Jas. D. McHugh, a veteran resident on Pine street, had a severe attack of the grippe this week but is now much better.

The Wahp-si-pin-ne-kans were entertained by Mrs. Alexander Krembs, at her home on Main street, Saturday evening.

Mrs. M. A. Hadcock left for Waukesha Tuesday afternoon for a visit with her brothers, S. A. and Fred Perkins.

A. E. Dufao went to Appleton, Tuesday, to look after real estate business there and at various points on the Northwestern road a few days.

A sum of money was found on the floor at Gross & Jacobs Co. store last Saturday evening. The owner may secure the cash from Mr. Gross.

Mrs. E. H. Joy, who has been visiting her mother and other relatives in St. Louis for a couple of months, has returned to her home in this city.

Karinen (S. Dak.) Beacon: The first parcels post package to come to this office arrived here last Friday night, it being consigned to C. H. Grant.

The residence property at 418 Normal avenue is offered for sale at a bargain to close the estate. For further information address L. J. Uie, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. D. Connor, R. L. Kraus and Robt. Connor of Marshfield spent Tuesday afternoon in the city in attendance at the First National bank annual meeting.

The fire department was called out Sunday evening by a chimney fire at the residence of Anton Litaraki, on Normal avenue. No damage and no water was thrown.

Pres. John F. Sims of the Normal leaves this evening for River Falls, where he will spend Thursday and Friday, being one of the official visitors to that institution.

A number of young lady friends tendered Miss Mattie McGrogan a jolly surprise at the home of her sister, Mrs. F. A. Neuberger, on Pine street, last Friday evening.

Mrs. T. Munson of Bancroft spent Sunday and the following forenoon in this city while on her way to Rhineland for a visit with the family of her grandson, Frank Kollock.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Dunbar of North Yakima, Wash., arrived in the city the last of the week to visit at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. W. S. Powell, on Ellis street, for a few days.

Geo. Dumas, one of the Soo's popular passenger brakemen, is again able to be out after a siege with the measles, which laid him up at his home on N. Division street for a couple of weeks.

About 80 cords of green mixed hardwood and a quantity of hard maple wood, four feet length, for sale in quantities to suit and at reasonable prices. Enquire of John Benka, 646 Practice street.

Just received another lot of those raw jumbo peanuts. Chas. A. Hamacker.

Call for the Pangel Milling Co.'s fresh ground buckwheat flour. Ground by electric power. It is as good as the old fashioned, made on stones.

Mrs. Jos. Keinhofner of Roseville, Cal., a beautiful town with a pretty name, wishes to be remembered to her many friends "back east." Mrs. Keinhofner was formerly Miss Bunnie Gray.

A building in which Adolph Hoeffler, formerly of this city, had a number of musical instruments stored in Milwaukee, was practically destroyed by fire Monday morning, and his loss is placed at \$15,000.

Bernard McAuliffe returned home Monday evening from Fort Atkinson, where he is employed by the Wisconsin telephone company. Bernard has an attack of the grippe and will remain here a few days.

J. W. Shepard, who has been at Valentine, Neb., for several weeks, returned to the city the first of the week, and was accompanied by Geo. Stittler of that city. They brought two carloads of horses.

Mrs. Frank Russell and son, Emil, of Park Falls, who were called to Junction City by the death of the lady's brother-in-law, Dr. Leith, visiting over Monday night with Mrs. J. E. Burns on Normal avenue.

Gov. McGovern's message to the Wisconsin legislature, covering four columns of small type, appears on the second page of part second of this issue of The Gazette. All interested should read it, and all should be interested.

Miss Grace Strong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Strong, had been very ill for a few days with pneumonia and on Sunday much alarm was felt. She has since continued to improve and there seems every prospect for full recovery.

Olaf Berg drove down from his home in Eau Claire, Monday, and attended to business matters here a few hours. Olaf devotes most of his time to carpenter work and had been employed in Illinois for several years. He may go west next spring.

J. W. Battin, of the real estate firm of Dufao & Battin, expects to leave here next Monday on a couple of weeks' trip to Texas. A party of from ten to twenty will accompany Mr. Battin and look over a big tract of farming land which is offered for sale.

D. I. Sicklesteel of this city and Geo. DeClarke of Arnott left for Campbellsport this morning, to take depositions in the case of Aug. Buzza of Stockton against G. P. Doyle of Fond du Lac, in which the title to a farm in Dewey is involved, and which will soon be tried in this city.

Mrs. B. L. Skalitzy, a former resident of Arnott and this city, but whose home is now at Bozeman, Mont., where they have resided for the past few years, writes: "We are having a very mild winter here so far, with only about two inches of snow. We want to be remembered to all old friends."

A Sunday school institute for Portage county will be held in this city on the 24th, 25th and 26th of this month, further particulars of which may be announced next week. The institute will be inter-denominational and will virtually be a closing rally for smaller gatherings held throughout the county.

Mrs. W. S. Carr of Menasha, who was called here last week by the illness and death of her sister, Mrs. A. J. Charlesworth, went to Marshfield Tuesday morning for a short visit before returning home. Mrs. Carr is just recovering from a long illness, one month of which time she was in a hospital.

Martin Heffron and wife of Custer attended the card party given by the Foresters, Monday evening. Martin said at one stage of the game he expected to walk off with first prize. However, it finally became clear to him that Rev. Polaczky of Junction City outnumbered him by a few points and he was reconciled.

Mrs. David I. Tozier has been very poorly at her home, 325 Pine street, for a couple of weeks, being taken with a nervous attack or possibly a slight stroke of paralysis. She is unable to partake of much nourishment on account of her stomach being affected, and as the lady is well along in years, recovery may necessarily be slow.

Mrs. John Kaemmerling, who recently came from Milwaukee to a farm her husband purchased in the town of Dewey, is spending a couple of days at her old home and will go from there to Clyde, Mo., to be present when two of her daughters take final vows in the Benedictine Order of Sisterhood. Mrs. Kaemmerling will be gone a couple of weeks.

A. P. Een of Amherst, who spent last week in Marathon county reviewing the assessment of the town of Texas, left for Madison this morning to attend a convention of the income tax assessors of the state. Mrs. Een left for Milwaukee at the same time as a delegate from the Portage county branch to the State Humane Society meeting.

Mrs. Frank Leuschen, whose husband is publisher of the Times at Marathon City, mourns the death of her only brother, Wm. S. Miller, who passed away at Albuquerque, New Mexico, last Wednesday. He fell a victim to tuberculosis, which disease also claimed his mother, one sister and four brothers. The Miller family formerly lived at Grand Rapids and were also residents of this city for a year or more.

Jas. H. McMahon of Fort Smith, Ark., spent Tuesday with his sisters-in-law, Mrs. C. S. Orthman and the Misses Geary, coming up from Neenah. He was called to the latter town last week by the death on Friday of his mother, a lady of 86 years, and whose funeral took place Monday. Mr. McMahon is a former well known engineer on the Wisconsin Central, but has been railroading out of Ft. Smith for several years.

Frank Disher, until recently a clerk at Worzalla's dry goods store, is now station agent for the Soo at Milladore, beginning his new duties last week. Mr. Disher is not new at railroad work, he having followed this calling for several years in the past. Milladore is one of the busiest stations on the line but Frank has the necessary push and ability to perform the duties in a satisfactory manner. His family will join him within a few days.

Mel Walker of Plainfield was in town this morning while on his way home from a business trip to Chicago.

Mrs. John F. Sims left for St. Paul this morning to visit among friends a couple of days and will be joined there by Pres. Sims.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Olson at Junction City last Friday. Mr. Olson is a foreman for the St. Paul railroad.

C. E. Van Hecke went to Rudolph this morning on business for the New York Life Insurance Co., of which he is district agent.

Lost, between Buena Vista and Stevens Point last Sunday, lady's brown hat with green wings. Reward paid for its return to this office.

A large crowd is expected at the dancing party to be given by the Knights of Columbus at their hall in McDonald block this evening.

Frank Skeel of Plainfield spent last evening in the city while on his way to the Veterans' Home, Waupaca, to visit his father, who is ill there at present.

Mrs. Augusta Bergman of Plattville, who has been ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Bate, on Church street, for the past three weeks, is greatly improved and able to sit up.

Mrs. A. F. Kiriloff is recovering from a siege with typhoid fever, from the effects of which she has been laid up nearly three weeks and for several days her condition caused much concern.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cahill of Appleton and daughter, Mrs. L. H. Grubbe of Neenah, were guests of Miss Kate Welch, Mrs. M. Cassidy and other friends in this city the first of the week.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Stephen's church will serve a 10 cent coffee at the home of Mrs. E. D. Glennon, 518 Normal avenue, Thursday afternoon and evening of this week from 3 to 8 o'clock. Those who will assist the hostess are Mesdames Jas. Welch, L. D. Kitowski, Louis A. Krembs, J. D. Pfiffner and Misses Tena, Gertrude and Louise Jacobs. A cordial invitation to attend is extended.

Old time residents of Portage county will remember Miss Hespia Bean, who taught in district schools here for several years but went west some thirty years or more ago and was married at Asotin, Wash., to B. R. Howard. The friends in this section will regret to learn of Mrs. Howard's death, which occurred at Clarkston, Wash., a week ago last Monday. She was a native of New York state and upwards of seventy years of age.

Frank Sankey, one of the substantial farmers near Fancher station, was a business visitor in town Tuesday. Mr. Sankey is now owner of two farms, he recently buying an 80 acre tract and good buildings from Geo. Mueller in Stockton township. The consideration was \$3,300. Mr. Mueller has vacated the property and moved to a farm which he bought a mile west and his old home is now occupied by Leo Petroski, Mr. Sankey's son-in-law.

Ed. Dumphy, who recently accompanied his mother from this city to Pasadena, Cal., writes that he likes that country and has secured a position in the Cadillac garage. On New Year's day the Tournament of Roses was held at Pasadena, a feature of which was a grand parade with 28 bands in line. The procession started at 10:15 o'clock and marched through the various streets for three hours. Mr. Dumphy said it was a wonderful sight, the floats extending for a distance of four to five miles.

C. E. Van Hecke has disposed of his interests in a tract of several thousand acres of farming land in Dunn county, N. Dak., the purchaser being D. E. Frost. The latter gentleman and T. J. Anders are now owners of the property. Practically all the land is adapted for farming purposes and with the advent of one or more railroads through that district, which seems assured within another year, it will be worth a big lot of money. Mr. and Mrs. Anders have been located there for the past year or two.

#### To Auto and Buggy Owners.

I have made arrangements to paint and varnish automobiles and buggies. A good warm building, where the temperature will be kept even, in order to varnish, etc., satisfactorily. Will have skilled painters to do the work. All work guaranteed and will be completed without fail in plenty of time for spring use. Prices right. Give us a trial. Victor S. Prais, 509 Main street, phone red 239. advw4

#### When the Worm Turns.

"But the point is, my dear sir," the father asked in pompous tones, "can you support my girl in the style to which she has been accustomed?" "I'm afraid not." "Then what the—"

The young man waived the remark aside. "She has assured me, however," he added, "that she will not expect me to buy so many gloves as I have been providing or to take her away from home whenever she wants anything good to eat. Nor does she expect to ride in a taxi, as we have always done, when a tram will do. In short, we are going to live quite sensibly, and—"

"Oh, all right!" growled the father. "If you are going to be mean about the business take her!"

#### Gladstone on the Balkans.

The traditional opposition of Bulgaria to Turkey constituted, according to Mr. Gladstone, one of the chief factors of European progress. Speaking of the Balkan peoples, he once said: "They are like a shelving beach which restrains the ocean. That beach, it is true, is beaten by the waves; it is laid desolate; it produces nothing; it becomes perhaps nothing save a mass of shingle, of rock, of almost useless seaweed. But it is a fence behind which the cultivated earth can spread and escape the incoming tide, and such was the resistance of Bulgarians, of Serbians and of Greeks. It was that resistance which left Europe to claim the enjoyment of her own religion and to develop her institutions and her laws."—London Chronicle.

## WAS SMALL ATTENDANCE

Excellent Talk on Industrial Education That Will Result in Much Good to Younger Generation.

Though small in numbers of attendance, only about fifty being present, the meeting of the Business Men's Association on Thursday evening last was in all respects an interesting and instructive one, the principal speakers being Warren E. Hicks, state inspector of industrial schools, and C. P. Cary, state superintendent of schools, and both were well versed on the subject under discussion, "Industrial Education."

Owing to the illness of Mayor Walters, president of the association, W. B. Buckingham presided at the talks that followed an excellent supper provided by the Parish Guild of the Church of the Intercession, previous to which Father Gear, pastor of the church, pronounced the blessing.

Mr. Hicks declared that the whole country is becoming interested in industrial education and cited many instances where it is doing much good for the boys and girls, not only in a number of cities in Wisconsin, including Janesville, Wausau, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, but more especially in the larger communities throughout the country, such as Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, where thousands attend night schools.

Supt. Roberts of our city schools, introduced Supt. Cary in a most cordial manner, commending him for the great work he has done for a number of years, and the latter gentleman at once showed his familiarity with the subject under discussion and his earnestness to promote the cause of education, that it may reach to all, those in affluent and moderate circumstances, the rich and poor alike.

Mr. Cary further declared that the present high cost of living in this country is due to the indisputable fact that less than one-fourth of our population are "producers"—that is about three out of four subsist on the labor of the great minority.

L. R. Anderson, chairman of the local board of industrial education, told what that body had done in Stevens Point to get a school started, their difficulties, the reasons thereof, etc., as well as his hopes for the future. Mr. Anderson, who is also treasurer of the board of education and one of the most valued members of that body, has given the subject of industrial education much thought and study and a great amount of good will come from his efforts.

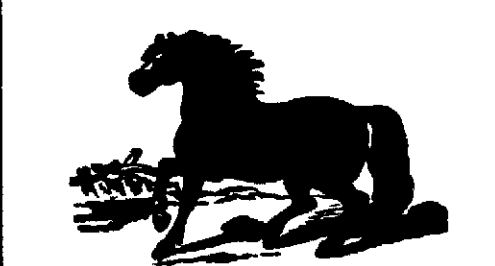
W. H. Coye spoke on the child labor law, which prohibits boys under 16 years of age working in factories where machinery is used, no matter how great the safe guards, whereas they are permitted about the machines in the manual training departments of our schools, where safety devices are practically unknown. His talk resulted in the introduction of the following preamble, after which it was upon motion of Mr. Anderson decided to continue the subject of industrial education at the next meeting: "W. H. Coye of the Coye Furniture Co. at Stevens Point urges a change in the law to the effect that boys fourteen years of age and under sixteen, who have finished the eighth grade and who are physically developed, should be permitted to be employed in the machinery departments of factories, the machinery to be guarded in the manner set forth by the industrial commission. He believes that such a change in the law would increase the number of indenture contracts."

#### OUR MARKETS.

Grain and feed quotations are given by telephone every Wednesday noon by the Jackson Milling Co. Emil G. Bedach furnishes prices on meats, butter, eggs, etc. E. M. Coye & Co. prices on hay and potatoes. Farmers and buyers can depend upon them.

Rosebud	4 80
Patent Flour	5 00
Patent Flour	4 50
Rye Flour	4 00
Wheat	4 85
Rye, 56 pounds	59
Oats	32
Feed	1 25
Brans	1 20
Corn	1 15
Corn Meal	1 20
Butter	22-25
Eggs	26-27
Chickens, old	12-13
Chickens, spring	14-15
Turkeys	18-20
Lard	15
Hams	20
Mess Pork	22 00
Mess Beef	15 00
Hogs, live	8 00-7 25
Hogs, dressed	8 50-9 00
Beef, live	8 50-4 00
Beef, dressed	8 00-8 50
Hay, timothy	11 00-14 00
Potatoes	28-30

## Two Car Loads



## HORSES

15 Heavy Brood Mares  
Farm Horses  
and Good Driving Teams  
all young stock

Inquire of

J. W. Shepard

Myers House Stevens Point

## WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

NOW, at the threshold of 1913, consider what this year and the years to come will bring you.

TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW, when your earning power has become less, when you will not be as free as you are now, will you be giving orders or taking orders? Will you be working for another man or will he be working for you?

IF YOU START A BANK ACCOUNT at this bank at the beginning of the New Year, 1913, and all the years to come, will bring you many opportunities.

You can start a Savings account in this big bank with One Dollar or more. We pay three per cent. interest on Savings. All business confidential.

## First National Bank

OF STEVENS POINT, WIS.

CAPITAL - - - \$100,000

Established in 1883 U. S. Depository

#### Card of Thanks

We desire to take this method of extending thanks to the friends who were so kind to us during our recent bereavement; to those who sent floral offerings; to the postoffice force, the rural mail carriers, the Modern Woodmen, the I. O. O. F., the Rebeccas, the members of Willard Hive, and the patrons of rural route No. 4.  
Mrs. Dan Maddy and Family.

#### A Great Offer.

Special arrangements have been made whereby we can send you The Gazette and Chicago's greatest paper, The Daily Tribune, both for one year for \$4.25. Take advantage of this liberal offer if you want your home paper and the best metropolitan paper published. Cash in advance.

## Wanted to Exchange

Full Blood Registered Serviceable Jersey Bull for a good Work Horse, value \$150.00.

## Sellers Stock Farm

Stevens Point, Wis.

# Irving S. Hull

OFFERS THE FOLLOWING SEASONABLE GOODS AT large reductions. Everything in Winter Goods must be sold. Now is your chance to Buy Cheap. A Great Big 20 per cent. Discount

Colored Outing Flannels Flanneletts Gingham  
Broadcloths Cotton and Wool Blankets  
Wool Flannels Sweaters of all kinds Caps  
White Goods in Checks, Stripes and Plaids  
Men's and Women's Warm Shoes Men's Wool Sox  
Mackinaw Jackets Rubbers Fur Coats  
Duck Coats Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens  
Underwear of all kinds Horse Blankets  
Fascinators Mufflers Ladies' Furs Men's Pants  
Boys' Knickerbocker Suits

We have some Men's and Boys' Overcoats that will be sold at 1-3 to 1-2 the former price

#### WOMEN'S ROUND MUFFS

You can buy these so cheap that you can afford to make them over

\$15.00 Muffs for \$5.00 \$9.00 Muffs for \$3.00  
\$6.50 Muffs for \$2.00

Women's Old Style Collarettes. Worth \$5.00 to \$12.00. Your choice for \$1.50 each

Crochet Opera Shawls. One lot worth \$2.00 and \$1.25 each. Your choice for 50c each

#### LADIES' FUR JACKETS

We will nearly make you a present of a Ladies' Fur Jacket. Watch them go!

\$10.00 for a \$25 fur Cape \$12.50 for a \$25 fur Jacket  
\$15.00 for a \$35 and \$50 Fur Jacket  
\$25.00 for a Muskrat Fur Jacket

No premium coupons will be given on any of these goods

IRVING. S. HULL



## Here At Home

Stevens Point Citizens Gladly  
Testify and Confidently Rec-  
ommend Doan's Kid-  
ney Pills.

It is testimony like the following  
that has placed Doan's Kidney Pills so  
far above competitors. When people  
right here at home raise their voice in  
praise there is no room left for doubt.  
Read the public statement of a Stev-  
ens Point citizen:

F. C. Holman, 418 Dixon street,  
Stevens Point, Wis., says: "An in-  
jury to my kidneys was the cause of  
my kidney complaint. When I learned  
of Doan's Kidney Pills, I used them  
and they brought me such great bene-  
fit that I was convinced of their merit.  
I take pleasure in recommending  
them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts.  
Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,  
N. Y., sole agent for the U. S.

Remember the name—DOANS—  
and take no other.

ESTABLISHED AUG. 1, 1883.

## First National Bank

OF STEVENS POINT, WIS.  
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.  
CAPITAL—\$100,000.00

A. R. WEEK, Pres. R. L. KRAUS, V. P.  
J. W. DUNEGAN, Cashier.  
Directors: A. R. Week, C. D. McFarland,  
W. D. Connor, P. J. Jacobs, J. W. Dunegan,  
R. L. Kraus, H. H. Page.

Accounts of manufacturing and mercantile  
firms and individuals solicited, which we will ex-  
amine and every favor consistent with safe banking  
prompt and careful attention given to all the in-  
terests of our customers. Self drafts and letters  
of credit on every important city in the world.  
Interest paid on time deposits.  
Collections made on all accessible points.  
Safely deposit boxes to rent at reasonable rates.  
We invite correspondence or personal interview.

## CITY MEAT MARKET

EMIL G. BETLACH, Prop.

—dealer in—

## Fresh and Cured Meats

419 Main Street  
STEVENS POINT WIS.

## Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of

Red Pressed, Building and Fire

BRICK.

Also dealers in

White Lime, Plastering Hair Admoran

W. Plaster, Stuccos, Cements, &c.

Goods delivered to any part of the city or

country, and orders from abroad promptly

attended to. Write for our price list.

Main Street Stevens Point, Wis.

Telephone No. 82

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S

DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and

GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue

Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your

Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S

DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five

years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

EVERYWHERE WORTH

TRYING

## SNAPS AT CELEBRITIES

Frank T. O'Hair, Who De-  
feated Uncle Joe Cannon.



When last fall the Democrats of the  
Eighteenth Illinois district began cast-  
ing about for a candidate to pit against  
Joseph G. Cannon they found little en-  
thusiasm among would be legislators  
to cross swords with that redoubtable  
campaigner. Remembering Uncle Joe's  
record of nineteen terms at Washing-  
ton, broken only in 1890, when he was  
defeated for the Fifty-second congress,  
aspirants grew faint hearted. Finally  
Frank T. O'Hair of Paris, Edgar coun-  
ty, was induced to enter the race. At  
first he was reluctant; but, once in the  
fight, he began a campaign that result-  
ed in the downfall of Mr. Cannon. He  
proclaimed himself a progressive Demo-  
crat and started in with no strings  
tied to him. What he did to Uncle  
Joe is now a matter of history. For-  
getting the prestige of his illustri-  
ous opponent, he went forth among the  
farmers of the district and told them  
why Uncle Joe should be retired and a  
new man sent to represent the district  
in congress. And he won.

Frank T. O'Hair is a native of Edgar  
county, where he was born forty-two  
years ago in a log cabin. He is of Irish  
parentage, and his boyhood days were  
spent on a farm in a remote country  
district. After a course in the public  
schools he entered Purdue university,  
where he took the law course, and on  
admittance to the bar began practice  
in Paris. Force of character and ability  
have won him a place among the best  
lawyers of eastern Illinois and  
western Indiana.

Once before he ran for office, and on  
that occasion he was defeated. In 1892  
he was a candidate for mayor of Paris  
against his prospective father-in-law,  
D. D. Huston, father of the girl he  
hoped to wed, was his Republican op-  
ponent, and the battle was bitterly  
waged. Young O'Hair was forbidden  
by Papa Huston to enter his home, but  
when the tide of victory turned the old  
man's way he was magnanimous, and  
eventually Miss Huston became Mrs.  
O'Hair.

Colorado's New Executive.  
Like John M. Shafroth, whom he will  
succeed next January, Elias M. Am-  
mons, governor elect of Colorado, is a  
Democrat. From 1892 up to and in-



ELIAS M. AMMONS.

cluding the last election the state has  
been Democratic in national elections  
except in 1904, when the Republican  
party was victorious. Mr. Ammons  
has always been active in politics and  
is considered one of the best stump  
speakers in the state.

The governor elect is a wealthy stock  
grower and ranchman and is fifty-four  
years old. He has a big ranch in Lar-  
imer county and is identified with other  
business interests. He has repre-  
sented his district in both branches of  
the state legislature for the past ten  
years, the last two terms as state sen-  
ator. The legislature of Colorado  
meets biennially.

## To Defeat Winter Ills

### START NOW

Susceptibility to colds, sore  
throats, tonsillitis and such, indi-  
cate impoverished vitality—lack  
of reserve strength to weather  
changing seasons.

A spoonful of SCOTT'S EMUL-  
SION after each meal starts  
healthy body-action like a small  
match kindles a great fire—and  
more: it makes rich, healthy,  
active blood—fortifies the tissues  
and stimulates the appetite—it  
makes sound body-strength.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the  
purest cod liver oil, made cream-  
like and palatable without alcoh-  
ol or drug—the quintessence  
of purity.

Reject imitations they are im-  
porters for profit.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-58

### A Great Offer.

Special arrangements have been  
made whereby we can send you The  
Gazette and Chicago's greatest paper,  
The Daily Tribune, both for one year  
for \$4.25. Take advantage of this  
liberal offer if you want your home  
paper and the best metropolitan paper  
published. Cash in advance.

The man who broke the bank at  
Monte Carlo has been sent to jail for  
fraudulent operations in Paris. He  
should have stuck to Monte Carlo.

When you want a reliable medicine  
for a cough or cold take Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy. It can always be  
relied upon and is pleasant and safe  
to take. For sale by all dealers.

An aviator is getting ready to fly  
across the Atlantic in 24 hours. And  
his preparations don't include making  
arrangements with an undertaker.

Mrs. A. R. Tabor, of Crider, Mo.,  
had been troubled with sick headache  
for about five years, when she began  
taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She  
has taken two bottles of them and  
they have cured her. Sick headache  
is caused by a disordered stomach for  
which these tablets are especially in-  
tended. Try them, get well and stay  
well. For sale by all dealers.

One may safely predict that none of  
the many enterprising automobile  
manufacturers is going to claim credit  
for the machine that a San Francisco  
dumpee into the bay because it had  
cost him \$2,000 for repairs.

If your children are subject to at-  
tacks of croup, watch for the first  
symptoms, hoarseness. Give Cham-  
berlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the  
child becomes hoarse and the attack  
may be warded off. For sale by all  
dealers.

Chicago police captured a thief by  
the scent of the perfume he used.  
Hard to say whether that is a credit to  
the deduction of the detectives or a  
warning to petty thieves not to employ  
perfume.

### Famous Stage Beauties

Look with horror on skin eruptions,  
blotches, sores or pimples. They don't  
have them, nor will any one who uses  
Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies  
the face. Eczema or salt rheum vanish  
before it. It cures sore lips, chapped  
hands, chilblains, heals burns, cuts and  
bruises. Unequalled for piles. Only  
25c at H. D. McCulloch Co.'s.

Widows are barred from the Spin-  
sters' association of Massachusetts,  
organized to get eligible young men to  
call on lonely spinsters. Suppose they  
feared 'em.



Langenberg Brick Mfg. Co.  
Taylor's Drug Store

(1st pub. Jan. 8—ins. 4)

ORDER FOR ADJUSTMENT OF CLAIMS AND

Notice to Creditors. In Probate—Portage

County Court. In the matter of the will of

Iver Knudson, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the will of Iver Knud-  
son, deceased, having been issued to Mark E.

Bruee.

It is Ordered, that the time until and including

the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1913, at ten

o'clock in the forenoon, be and is hereby allowed

and limited for the creditors of said Iver

Knudson, deceased, to present their claims for

examination and allowance.

It is Further Ordered, that all claims and de-

mands against the said Iver Knudson, de-

ceased, be received, examined and adjusted by

this court at the county court rooms, court

house, in the city of Stevens Point, in said coun-  
ty, at the regular term thereof to be held on the  
first Tuesday of September, 1913.

It is Further Ordered, that notice of the time  
and place at which said claims and demands will  
be received, examined and adjusted as aforesaid,  
and of the time hereby limited for creditors to  
present their claims, be given by publication of  
this order and notice, for four consecutive weeks,  
newspaper published in the city of Stevens Point,  
in said county, the first publication to be within  
fifteen days from the date hereof.

Dated this 7th day of January, A. D. 1913.  
By the Court,  
JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.  
McFarland & Murat, attorneys for the executor.

## BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDY ADAMS SIN PUNISHED THE DEATH CURSE.

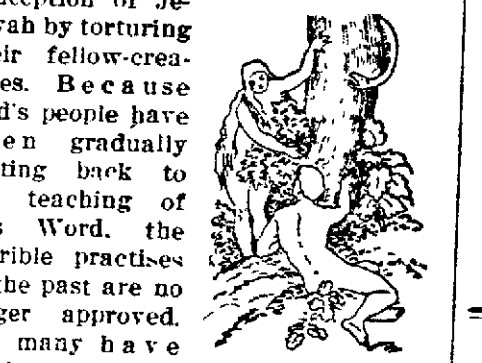
Genesis 3—Jan. 19.  
"Every one that committeth sin is the bond-  
servant of sin.—John 8:34.

ADAM'S first sin brought the  
penalty specified in this les-  
son. The Bible proposition is  
that God, having made Adam  
perfect, required perfect obedience as  
the condition of everlasting life. One  
act of disobedience broke the covenant  
between God and Adam. (Hosea 6:7.  
Margin.) Immediately he dropped from  
favor, under the sentence, "Dying,  
thou shalt die." Nothing that Adam or  
his children could do subsequently could  
recover covenant relationship with God.  
The death penalty was the limit.

By the law of heredity, Adam trans-  
mitted to his race a share of what he  
possessed, good and bad. As Adam  
could not increase his penalty, neither  
can his children. But as Adam could,  
by obedience to the Divine Law, pro-  
long the process of his dying, so may  
his children. But the impairment  
wrought by sin has so progressed that  
many of Adam's children die in in-  
fancy; and few maintain the struggle  
for existence for a hundred years.

Death the Curse—Not Torture.

Our forefathers during the Dark Ages  
misunderstood the Heavenly Father's  
character and Plan. Misunderstanding  
the Bible to teach that God arranged  
for the eternal torture of all except the  
Church, they sought to copy their is-



The serpent spoke by signs.

The curse which God pronounced  
against our race is not eternal torment  
at the hands of devils; but as the Ap-  
ostle says, "The wages of sin is death."  
The remedy is a resurrection, secured  
through the Redeemer's death at Cal-  
vary. "The gift of God is eternal life,  
through Jesus Christ our Lord." All  
experience the death penalty. All will  
have opportunity sometime of regain-  
ing everlasting life through Messiah's  
redemptive work and His Kingdom.

For a Little Flock, who in this Age  
have obeyed the Master's Voice, God  
has provided glorious things, far su-  
perior to anything that Adam lost. To  
those who walk in Jesus' footsteps,  
God promises a share with the Master  
in His glorious Kingdom.

### The Lesson of This Study.

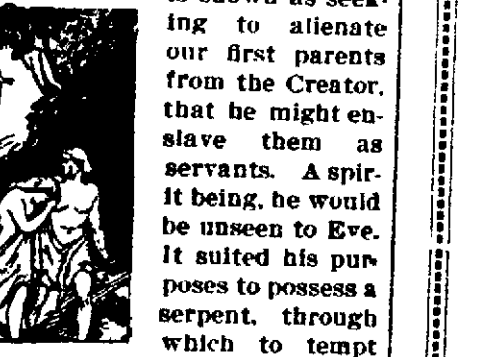
If our Christian forefathers could  
properly have appreciated today's les-  
son, they would have known what the  
Bible teaches respecting the "wages of  
sin," and have seen how seriously pub-  
lic thought had drifted away from the  
Divine testimony, to "doctrines of de-  
mons." How distinctly God forewarn-  
ed our first parents that eating the for-  
bidden fruit would bring upon them the  
death penalty! After they had dis-  
obeyed, God drove them out of Eden,  
that the penalty pronounced against  
them might be accomplished. Had  
they continued in Eden, eating of its  
life-sustaining fruits, they would have  
lived indefinitely.

### Why Evil Was Permitted.

God foreknew the fall of man, before  
the foundation of the world, and pro-  
vided the Lamb of God to take away  
the sin of the world. God had a glo-  
rious purpose interwoven with His per-  
mission of sin, which the majority but  
faintly discerned until lately. Jesus  
intimated that shortly before the es-  
tablishment of His Kingdom His  
Church will understand features of the  
Divine Plan previously kept secret—  
they will have an appreciation of God's  
purposes, and His reasons for having  
permitted sin and death for six thou-  
sand years.

### The Temptation of Eve.

How Lucifer and holy angels became  
disloyal to God we will inquire into  
later. In this lesson Lucifer, or Satan,  
is shown as seek-  
ing to alienate  
our first parents  
from the Creator,  
that he might en-  
slave them as  
servants. A spir-  
it being, he would  
be unseen to Eve.  
It suited his pur-  
poses to possess a  
serpent, through  
which to tempt  
Eve. The serpent  
doubtless spoke



Driven out of Eden.

by signs; as we sometimes say, "Ac-  
tions speak louder than words."

The serpent ate of the forbidden fruit  
in the sight of the woman and then  
manifested his wisdom. The woman  
perceived. She craved knowledge.  
Could it be that God wished to keep  
them in ignorance, and for that reason  
had forbidden their eating of the fruit?  
Such disloyal thoughts should have  
been promptly spurned. But the insid-  
ious poison worked. She was not de-  
ceived as respects the wrongdoing, but  
regarding the result. Seeing that the  
serpent was not poisoned by the fruit,  
she did not realize that the poison to  
her was that of disobedience—bringing  
the death sentence. Adam's eating of  
the fruit was with full knowledge of  
the result. In love with his wife, he  
ate knowingly, preferring to die with  
her rather than to live without her.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have  
Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In

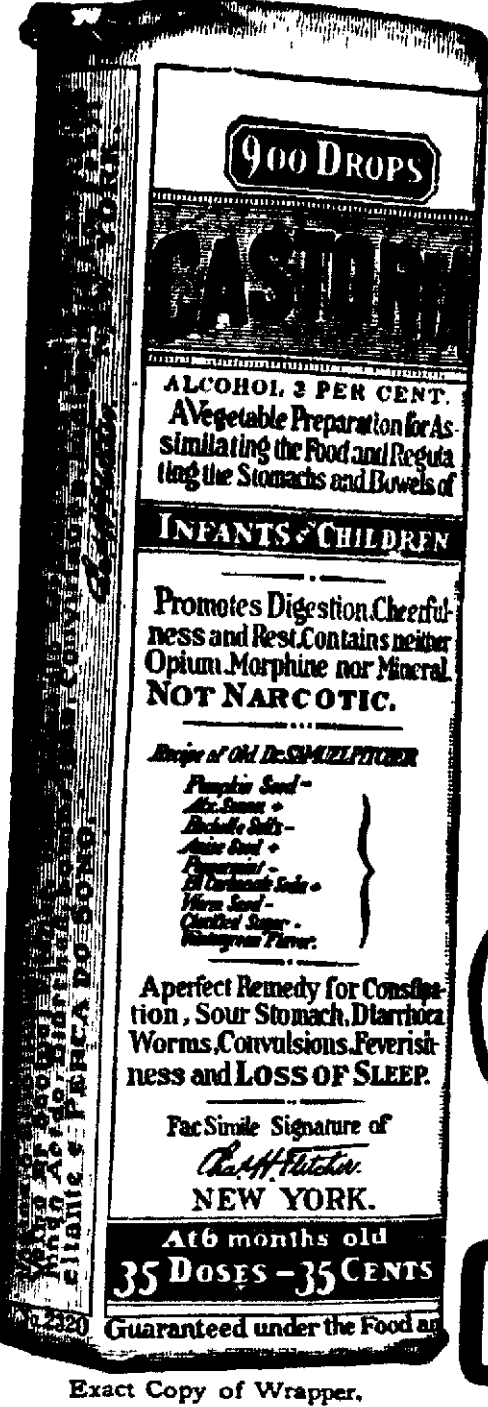
Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

COUNTY COURT NOTICE—State of Wisconsin—  
Portage County—In County Court. In  
the matter of the estate of August Ence, de-  
ceased.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term  
of the county court to be held in and for said  
county at the court house in the city of Stevens  
Point, in said county, on the third Tuesday  
(being the 4th day) of February, A. D. 1913, at  
10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as such  
matter can be reached, the following matter  
will be heard and considered.

The application of Florian Philip, administra-  
tor of the estate of August Ence, late of the city  
of Stevens Point, Portage County, Wisconsin,  
deceased, for the examination and allowance of  
his final account of his administration, and for  
the assignment of the residue of the estate of  
said Ence, deceased, to such persons as are  
entitled to the same, and that the suc-  
cession or 'gamy' tax, if there be any payable  
on said estate be determined and adjusted and  
ordered paid.

Dated this 7th day of January, A. D. 1913.  
By Order of the Court,  
JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.

(1st pub. Jan. 8—ins. 3)

COUNTY COURT NOTICE—State of Wisconsin—  
Portage County—In County Court. In  
the matter of the estate of Thomas Hanley, de-  
ceased.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term  
of the county court to be held in and for said  
county at the court house in the city of Stevens  
Point, in said county, on the first Tuesday  
(being the 4th day) of February, A. D. 1913, at  
10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as such  
matter can be reached, the following matter  
will be heard and considered.

The application of Mary Morgan, formerly  
Mary Cronk, for the appointment of John Hop-  
kins of the town of Lanark, in said county, as  
administrator of the estate of  
Thomas Hanley, late of the town of Lanark, in  
said county, deceased.

Dated this 2nd day of January, A. D. 1913.  
By Order of the Court,  
JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.

D. I. Sicklesteel, Attorney for the Petitioner.

COUNTY COURT NOTICE—State of Wisconsin—  
Portage County—In County Court. In  
the matter of the will of Arthur Van Order, de-  
ceased.

Notice is hereby given that at a special term  
of the county court to be held in and for said  
county at the court house in the city of Stevens  
Point, in said county, on the third Tuesday  
(being the 21st day) of January, A. D. 1913, at  
10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as such  
matter can be reached, the following matter will  
be heard and considered.

The application of John Van Order to admit  
to probate the last will and testament of Arthur  
Van Order, late of the town of Hull, in said  
county, deceased, and for letters testamentary  
thereon to be issued to John Van Order.

Dated this 25th day of December, A. D. 1912.  
By Order of the Court,  
F. A. NEUBERGER,  
Register in Probate.

Fisher, Hanna & Cashin Attorneys for the peti-  
tioner.

(1st pub. Nov. 26—ins. 1)

STATE OF WISCONSIN—Portage County—In  
County Court. In the matter of the survey  
of Section 24, Township 23, Range 7 East, Town  
of Linwood.

Notice is hereby given that at a special term  
of the county court to be held in and for said  
county at the court house in the city of Stevens  
Point, in said county, on the third Tuesday  
(being the 17th day) of December, A. D. 1912,  
at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as such  
matter can be reached, the following matter will  
be heard and considered.

The petition of J. J. Summers and G. L. Beam  
for an order authorizing and directing the coun-  
ty surveyor of Portage County to survey and  
mark all the section and quarter section corners  
of Section 24, Township Twenty-three, Range  
7 East, in the town of Linwood, in said  
county, the costs of such survey to be ap-  
portioned among the several pieces of land bene-  
fited by such survey. That said petitioners do  
produce testimony establishing the necessity of  
such survey at such hearing.

Dated this 16th day of November, A. D. 1912.  
By Order of the Court,  
JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.

The hearing in the above matter has been ad-  
journaled to Wednesday, Jan. 22, 1913.  
JOHN A. MURAT, County Judge.

## A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY



Absolute Cleanliness if You Use This Vacuum Cleaner.  
It's Much Easier to Operate Than Any Other Cleaner.

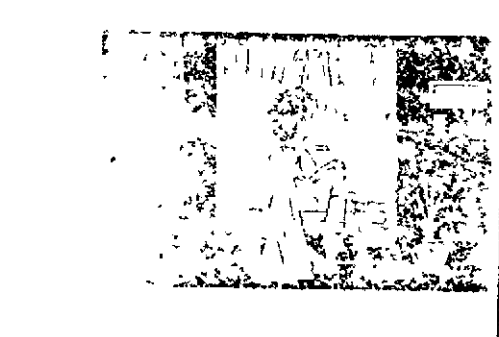
The National Vacuum Cleaner Can be  
Obtained Only by Readers of The  
Gazette—Call, write or phone.

TERMS—The Gazette one year in advance and the  
Vacuum Cleaner, both for \$5.50 Cash.

Old and new subscribers can take advantage of this wonderful offer.

GUARANTEE—We Guarantee this Vacuum Cleaner to be free  
from mechanical defects and will replace without charge,  
any part proving defective in material or workmanship for  
one year from date of purchase.

## YOUR WHITEST FRIEND



REMARKS:

Lace Curtains,  
Rugs,  
Carpets.

Ward's Laundry  
Phone Double 6

## MRS. A. LAMPE,

511 Park Street.

Tel. Red 142

Stevens Point,

Wisconsin.

Enjoys the high-  
est reputation for  
laundry to be com-  
pared. Children  
adopted by good  
and respectable  
families. Thirty-  
five years experi-  
ence. Confiden-  
tial and private.



# The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF  
METROPOLITAN LIFE  
BY CHARLES KLEIN  
AND  
ARTHUR HORNBLow  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
© 1909, BY THE BULLDOG COMPANY

## CHAPTER XIII.

In the very heart of Manhattan, right in the center of the city's most congested district, an imposing edifice of gray stone, medieval in its style of architecture, towered high above all the surrounding dingy offices and squalid tenements. Its massive construction, steep walls, pointed turrets, raised parapets and long, narrow, slit-like windows, heavily barred, gave it the aspect of a feudal fortress incongruously set down plumb in the midst of twentieth century New York. The dull roar of Broadway hummed a couple of blocks away; in the distance loomed the lofty, graceful spans of Brooklyn bridge, jammed with its opposing streams of busy interurban traffic. The adjacent streets were filled with the din of hurrying crowds, the rattle of vehicles, the cries of vendors, the clang of street cars, the ugh! ugh! of speeding automobiles. The active, pulsating life of the metropolis surged like a rising flood about the tall gray walls, yet there was no response within. Grim, silent, sinister, the city prison, popularly known as "the Tombs," seemed to have nothing in common with the daily activities of the big town in which, notwithstanding, it unhappily played an important part.

The present prison is a vastly different place to the old jail from which it got its melancholy cognomen. To-day there is not the slightest justification for the lugubrious epithet applied to it, but in the old days, when man's inhumanity to man was less a form of speech than a cold, merciless fact, the "Tombs" described an intolerable and disgraceful condition fairly accurately. Formerly the cells in which the unfortunate prisoners were confined while awaiting trial were situated deep under ground and had neither light nor ventilation. A man might be guiltless of the offense with which he was charged, yet while awaiting an opportunity to prove his innocence he was condemned to spend days, sometimes months, in what was little better than a grave. Literally, he was buried alive. A party of foreigners visiting the prison one day were startled at seeing human beings confined in such holes. "They look like tombs!" cried some one. New York was amused at the singularly appropriate appellation and it has stuck to the prison ever since.

But times change and institutions with them. As man becomes more civilized he treats the lawbreaker with more humanity. Probably society will always need its prisoners, but as we become more enlightened we insist on treating our criminals more from the physiological and psychological standpoints than in the cruel, brutal, barbarous manner of the dark ages. In other words the sociologist insists that the lawbreaker has greater need of the physician than he has of the jailer.

To-day the city prison is a tomb in name only. It is admirably constructed, commodious, well ventilated. The cells are large and well lighted with comfortable cots and all the modern sanitary arrangements. There are roomy corridors for daily exercise and luxurious shower baths can be obtained free for the asking. There are chapels for the religiously inclined and a library for the studious. The food is wholesome and well prepared in a large, scrupulously clean kitchen situated on the top floor. Carping critics have, indeed, declared the Tombs to be too luxurious, declaring that habitual criminals enjoy a stay at the prison and actually commit crime so that they may enjoy some of its hotel-like comforts.

It was with a sinking heart and a dull, gnawing sense of apprehension that Annie descended from a south-bound Madison avenue car in Center street and approached the small portal under the forbidding gray walls. She had visited a prison once before, when her father died. She remembered the depressing ride in the train to Sing Sing, the formidable steel doors and ponderous bolts, the narrow cells, each with its involuntary occupant in degrading stripes and closely cropped hair, and the uniformed guards armed with rifles. She remembered how her mother wept and how she had wondered why they kept her poor father in such an ugly place. To think that after all these years she was again to go through a similar experience.

She had nerved herself for the ordeal. Anxious as she was to see Howard and learn from his lips all that had happened, she feared that she would never be able to see him behind the bars without breaking down. Yet she must be strong so she could work to set him free. So much had happened in the last two days. It seemed a month since the police had sent for her at midnight to hurry down to the Astoria, yet it was only two days ago. The morning following her trying interview with Capt. Clinton in the dead man's apartment she had tried to see Howard, but without success. The police held him a close prisoner, pretending that he might make an attempt upon his life. There was nothing for her to do but wait. Intuitively she realized the neces-

sity of immediately securing the services of an able lawyer. There was no doubt of Howard's innocence, but she recalled with a shiver that even innocent persons have suffered capital punishment because they were unable to establish their innocence, so overwhelming were the appearances against them. He must have the best lawyer to be had, regardless of expense. Only one name occurred to her, the name of a man of international reputation, the mere mention of whose name in a courtroom filled the hearts of the innocent with hope and the guilty with dread. That man was Judge Brewster. She hurried downtown to his office and waited an hour before he could see her. Then he told her, politely but coldly, that he must decline to take her case. He knew well who she was and he eyed her with some curiosity, but his manner was frigid and discouraging. There were plenty of lawyers in New York, he said. She must go elsewhere. Politely he bowed her out. Half of a precious day was already lost. Judge Brewster refused the case. To whom could she turn now? In despair, almost desperate, she drove uptown to Riverside drive and forced an entrance into the Jeffries home. Here, again, she was met with a rebuff. Still not discouraged, she returned to Judge Brewster's office. He was out and she sat there an hour waiting to see him. Night came and he did not return. Almost prostrated with nervous exhaustion, she returned to their deserted little flat in Harlem.

It was going to be a hard fight, she saw that. But she would keep right on, no matter at what cost. Howard could not be left alone to perish without a hand to save him. Judge Brewster must come to his rescue. He could not refuse. She would return again to his office this afternoon and sit there all day long, if necessary, until he promised to take the case. He alone could save him. She would go to the lawyer and beg him on her knees if necessary, but first she must see Howard and bid him take courage.

A low doorway from Center street gave access to the gray fortress. At the heavy steel gate stood a portly policeman armed with a big key. Each time before letting people in or out he inserted this key in a ponderous lock. The gate would not open merely by turning the handle. This was to prevent the escape of prisoners, who might possibly succeed in reaching so far as the door, but could not open the steel gate without the big key. When once any one entered the prison he was not permitted to go out again except on a signal from a keeper.

When Annie entered she found the reception room filled with visitors, men and women of all ages and nationalities, who, like herself, had come to see some relative or friend in trouble. It was a motley and interesting crowd. There were fruit peddlers, sweat shop workers, sporty looking men, negroes and flashy looking women. All seemed callous and indifferent, as if quite at home amid the sinister surroundings of a prison. One or two others appeared to belong to a more respectable class, their sober manner and careworn faces reflecting the humiliation and shame they felt at their kinsman's disgrace.

The small barred windows did not permit of much ventilation and, as the day was warm, the odor was sickening. Annie looked around fearfully and humbly took her place at the end of the long line which slowly worked its way to the narrow inner grating, where credentials were closely scrutinized. The horror of the place seized upon her. She wondered who all these poor people were and what the prisoners whom they came to see had done to offend the majesty of the law. The prison was filled with policemen and keepers and running in and out with messages and packages were a number of men in neat linen suits. She asked a woman who they were.

"Them's trustees — prisoners that has special privileges in return for work they does about the prison."

The credentials were passed upon slowly and Annie, being the twentieth in line, found it a tedious wait. In front of her was a pestilial looking negro, behind her a woman whose cheap jewelry, rouged face and extravagant dress proclaimed her profession to be the most ancient in the world. But at last the gate was reached. As the doorkeeper examined her ticket he looked up at her with curiosity. A murderer is rare enough even in the Tombs, to excite interest, and as she passed on the attendants whispered among themselves. She knew they were talking about her, but she steeled herself to not care. It was only a foretaste of other humiliations which she must expect.

A keeper now took charge of her and led her to a room where she was searched by a matron for concealed weapons, a humiliating ordeal, to which even the richest and most influential visitors must submit with as good grace as possible. The matron was a hard looking woman of about 50 years, in whom every spark of human pity and sympathy had been killed during her many years of constant association with criminals. The

word "prison" had lost its meaning to her. She saw nothing undesirable in jail life, but looked upon the Tombs rather as a kind of boarding house in which people made short or long sojourns, according to their luck. She treated Annie unceremoniously, yet not unkindly.

"So you're the wife of Jeffries, whom they've got for murder, eh?" she said, as she rapidly ran her hands through the visitor's clothing.

"Yes," faltered Annie, "but it's all a mistake, I assure you. My husband's perfectly innocent. He wouldn't hurt a fly."

The woman grinned.

"They all say that, m'm." Lugubriously she added: "I hope you'll be more lucky than some others were."

Annie felt herself grow cold. Was this a sinister prophecy? She shuddered and, hastily taking a dollar from her purse, slipped it into the matron's hand.

"May I go now?" she said.

"Yes, my dear; I guess you've got nothing dangerous on you. We have to be very careful. I remember once when we had that Hoboken murderer here. He's the feller that cut his wife's head off and stuffed the body in a barrel. His mother came here to

see him one day and what did I find inside her stocking but an innocent looking little round pill, and if you please, it was nothing less than prussic acid. He would have swallowed it and the electric chair would have been cheated. So you see how careful we has to be."

Annie could not listen to any more. The horror of having Howard classed with fiends of that description sickened her. To the keeper she said quickly: "Please take me to my husband."

Taking another dollar from her purse, she slipped the bill into the man's hand, feeling that, here as everywhere else, one must pay for privileges and courtesies. Her guide led the way and ushered her into an elevator, which, at a signal, started slowly upwards.

The cells in the Tombs are arranged in rows in the form of an ellipse in the center of each of the six floors. There is room to accommodate 900 prisoners of both sexes. The men are confined in the new prison; the women, fewer in number, in what remains of the old building. Only the center of each floor being taken up with the rows of narrow cells, there remains a broad corridor, running all the way round and flanked on the right by high walls with small barred windows. An observer from the street glancing up at the windows might conclude that they were those of the cells in which prisoners were confined. As a matter of fact, the cells have no windows, only a grating which looks directly out into the circular corridor.

At the fourth floor the elevator stopped and the heavy iron door swung back.

"This way," said the keeper, stepping out and quickly walking along the corridor. "He's in cell No. 456."

A lump rose in Annie's throat. The place was well ventilated, yet she thought she would faint from a choking feeling of restraint. All along the corridor to the left were iron doors painted yellow. In the upper part of the door were half a dozen broad slits through which one could see what was going on inside.

"Those are the cells," volunteered her guide.

Annie shuddered as, mentally, she pictured Howard locked up in such a dreadful place. She peered through one of the slits and saw a narrow cell about ten feet long by six wide. The only furnishings were a folding cot with blanket, a wash bowl and lavatory. Each cell had its occupant, men and youths of all ages. Some were reading, some playing cards. Some were lying asleep on their cots, perhaps dreaming of home, but most of them leaning dejectedly against the iron bars wondering when they would regain their liberty.

"Where are the women?" asked Annie, trying to keep down the lump that rose chokingly in her throat.

"They're in a separate part of the prison," replied the keeper.

"Isn't it dreadful?" she murmured.

"Not at all," he exclaimed cheerfully. "These prisoners fare better in prison than they do outside. I wager some of them are sorry to leave."

"But it's dreadful to be cooped up in those little cells, isn't it?" she said.

"Not so bad as it looks," he laughed. "They are allowed to come out in the corridor to exercise twice a day for an hour and there is a splendid shower bath they can take."

"Where is my husband's cell?" she whispered, almost dreading to hear the reply.

"There it is," he said, pointing to a door. "No. 456."

Walking rapidly ahead of her and stopping at one of the cell doors, he

knocked loudly on the iron grating and cried:

"Jeffries, here's a lady come to see you. Wake up there!"

A white, drawn face approached the grating. Annie sprang forward.

"Howard!" she sobbed.

"Is it you, Annie?" came a weak voice through the bars.

"Can't I go in to him?" she asked pleadingly.

The keeper shook his head.

"No, m'm, you must talk through the bars, but I won't disturb you."

He walked away and the husband and wife were left facing each other. The tears were streaming down Annie's cheeks. It was dreadful to be standing there so close and yet not be able to throw her arms around him. Her heart ached as she saw the distress in his wan, pale face.

"Why didn't you come before?" he asked.

"I could not. They wouldn't let me. Oh, Howard," she gasped. "What a dreadful thing this is! Tell me how you got into such a scrape!"

He put his hand to his head as if it hurt him, and she noticed that his eyes looked queer. For a moment the agony of a terrible suspicion crossed her mind. Was it possible that in a moment of drunken recklessness he had shot Underwood? Quickly, almost breathlessly, she whispered to him:

"Tell me quickly, 'tis not true, is it? You did not kill Robert Underwood?"

He shook his head.

"No," he said.

"Thank God for that!" she exclaimed. "But your confession—what does that mean?"

"I do not know. They told me I did it. They insisted I did it. He was sure I did it. He told me he knew I did it. He showed me the pistol. He was so insistent that I thought he was right—that I had done it." In a deep whisper he added earnestly: "But you know I didn't, don't you?"

"Who is he?" demanded Annie.

"The police captain."

"Oh, Capt. Clinton told you that?"

Howard nodded.

"Yes, he told me he knew I did it. He kept me standing there six hours, questioning and questioning until I was ready to drop. I tried to sit down; he made me stand up. I did not know what I was saying or doing. He told me I killed Robert Underwood. He showed me the pistol under the strong light. The reflection from the polished nickel flashed into my eyes, everything suddenly became a blank. A few moments later the coroner came in and Capt. Clinton told him I confessed. But it isn't true, Annie. You know I am as innocent of that murder as you are."

"Thank God thank God!" exclaimed Annie. "I see it all now."

Her tears were dried. Her brain was beginning to work rapidly. She already saw a possible line of defense.

"I don't know how it all happened," went on Howard. "I don't know any more about it than you do. I left you to go to Underwood's apartment. On the way I foolishly took a drink. When I got there I took more whisky. Before I knew it I was drunk. While talking I fell asleep. Suddenly I heard a woman's voice."

"Ah!" interrupted Annie. "You, too, heard a woman's voice. Capt. Clinton said there was a woman in it."

Thoughtfully, as if to herself, she added: "We must find that woman."

"When I woke up," continued Howard, "it was dark. Groping around for the electric light, I stumbled over something. It was Underwood's dead body. How he came by his death I have not the slightest idea. I at once realized the dangerous position I was in and I tried to leave the apartment unobserved. Just as I was going, Underwood's man servant arrived and he handed me over to the police. That's the whole story. I've been here since yesterday and I'll be devilish glad to get out."

"You will get out," she cried. "I'm doing everything possible to get you free. I've been trying to get the best lawyer in the country—Richard Brewster."

"Richard Brewster?" exclaimed Howard. "He's my father's lawyer."

"I saw your father yesterday afternoon," she said quickly.

"You did?" he exclaimed, surprised.

"Was he willing to receive you?"

"He had to," she replied. "I gave him a piece of my mind."

Howard looked at her in mingled amazement and admiration. That she should have dared to confront a man as proud and obstinate as his father astounded him.

"What did he say?" he asked eagerly.

"I asked him to come publicly to your support and to give you legal assistance. He refused, saying he could not be placed in a position of condoning such a crime and that your behavior and your marriage had made him wash his hands of you forever."

Tears filled Howard's eyes and his mouth quivered.

"Then my father believes me guilty of this horrible crime?" he exclaimed.

"He insisted that you must be guilty, as you had confessed. He offered, though, to give you legal assistance, but only on one condition."

"What was that condition?" he demanded.

"That I consent to a divorce," replied Annie quietly.

"What did you say?"

"I said I'd consent to anything if it would help you, but when he told me that even then he would not come personally to your support I told him I would worry along without his assistance. On that I left him."

"You're a brave little woman!" cried Howard. Noticing her pale, anxious face, he said:

"You, too, must have suffered."

"Oh, never mind me," she rejoined quickly. "What we must do now is to get you out of this horrid place and clear your name before the world. We

must show that your alleged confession is untrue; that it was dragged from you involuntarily. We must find that mysterious woman who came to Underwood's rooms while you lay on the couch asleep. Do you know what my theory is, Howard?"

"What?" demanded her husband.

"I believe you were hypnotized into making that confession. I've read of such things before. You know the boys in college often hypnotized you. You told me they made you do all kinds of things against your will. That big brute, Capt. Clinton, simply forced his will on yours."

"By Jove—I never thought of that!" he exclaimed. "I know my head ached terribly after he got through all that questioning. When he made me look at that pistol I couldn't resist any more. But how are we going to break through the net which the police have thrown around me?"

"By getting the best lawyer we can procure. I shall insist on Judge Brewster taking the case. He declines, but I shall go to his office again this afternoon. He must—"

Howard shook his head.

"You'll not be able to get Brewster. He would never dare offend my father by taking up my case without his permission. He won't even see you."

"We'll see," she said quietly. "He'll see me if I have to sit in his office all day for weeks. I have decided to have Judge Brewster defend you because I believe it would mean acquittal. He will build up a defense that will defeat all the lies that the police have concocted. The police have a strong case because of your alleged confession. It will take a strong lawyer to fight them." Earnestly she added: "Howard, if your life is to be saved we must get Judge Brewster."

"All right, dear," he replied. "I can only leave it in your hands. I know that whatever you do will be for the best. I'll try to be as patient as I can. My only comfort is thinking of you, dear."

A heavy step resounded in the corridor. The keeper came up.

"Time's up, m'm," he said civilly.

Annie thrust her hand through the bars; Howard carried it reverently to his lips.

"Good-by, dear," she said. "Keep up your courage. You'll know that I am working for your release every moment. I won't leave a stone unturned."

"Good-by, darling," he murmured.

He looked at her longingly and there were tears in her eyes as she turned away.

"I'll be back very soon," she said.

A few minutes later they were in the elevator and she passed through the big steel gate once more into the sunlight street.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

The Evening Wisconsin.

We have made arrangements with the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin whereby we can offer that reliable daily paper in connection with the Gazette, both for \$3.75 for one year, payable in advance. Call and see a copy.

It is now discovered that the hobble skirt was worn in Crete 5,000 years ago. Which only goes to prove that they are relics of barbarism.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can always be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a medicine of real merit. For sale by all dealers.

When Mr. Glass, a glazier, cuts his foot by treading on a bit of broken bottle we must conclude that some men learn very little from experience.

Cutters and Sleighs.

I wish to announce that I am now receiving my line of cutters and sleighs. They are all of the best make and I am selling them at rock bottom prices. Call and look the line over.

Peter Trisweiler, 308-310 Clark street.

A German scientist says the human race is losing its memory. But that doesn't apply to some politicians who want to forget and can't.

OUT RATE SHIPPING

Cut rates on household goods to Pacific coast and other points. Superior service at reduced rates. The Boyd Transfer Co., Minneapolis, Minn. tf

A poultry expert in Pennsylvania predicts dollar eggs. At this rate, canvasback duck will be cheaper eating than omelets.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Paris is planning to tax foreigners who reside there more than three months. Maybe Paris does not like our exiles, either.

Could Shout for Joy.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50 cents at H. D. McCulloch Co's.

## Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble plays upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine stains the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Teachers of a California cooking school complain that there is only one prune per pupil furnished in their supplies. It's enough if the pupils are qualifying for boarding house cooks.

Cord Wood For Sale.

T. Olson has made arrangements to receive a number of carloads of hardwood, including birch and hard maple, and also mixed wood. This will be in cord lengths and will be of fine quality. It will be sold from the car to local buyers at reasonable prices. Telephone 54. Advertisement.

Germany has a four-story hotel for horses. The horse probably has increased in value since it has been adopted as a food, according to cable dispatches.

Persons troubled with partial paralysis are often very much benefitted by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

A Milwaukee firm claims to have discovered a way to make milk direct from hay. One can hardly imagine a Milwaukee firm in the milk business.

South Side Livery

W. C. HUBBARD, Prop.

HACK, DRAY AND BAGGAGE LINE

Boarding Stable in Connection

Hack calls answered at any hour of the day or night. Prompt service and careful drivers. We solicit your patronage.

751 Strongs Avenue

Telephone Black 203

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

CHOICE CANDY

YOU'LL ENJOY

every bit of Candy bought at our store. It is all so

FRESH AND PURE

so deliciously flavored and so finely made. We make a great variety of Candies and our prices are surprisingly low.

PALACE OF SWEETS



the obligation of chief justice Winsor. He offered the opinion of the court to become a tax case. "This law marks a very important change in the taxation of the state, and is in a concrete element of a popular sentiment which is being abroad for some time." It might be expected, so radical a change (a new) system aroused strong opposition, especially among those directly affected by it. Many of whom had not borne a fair share of the public burden under the old plan. Notwithstanding this

from these discovered iron ore areas is extensive areas in the northern part of the state, some of which are now being formed into iron-bearing formations. The mineral rights are partly owned by those in possession of the land.

are greatly increased the amount and kind of work done and the number of persons employed, and necessarily absent from work on election day. Traveling railway employees, mail clerks, and others are now called upon to sacrifice two days of their votes from their employment at the beginning of the week prior to travel hundreds of miles to disfranchisement. This same affair has become more marked

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A practice is to sell commodities be-  
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...food for breakfast at least, and  
...can't be able to praise it enough  
...you see how different you feel."  
...given by Postum Co., Battle  
...Mich. Read the little book,  
...Road to Wellville," in pkgs.  
...e's a Reason."  
...read the above letter? A new

**THOMPSON'S EYE WATER** Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes, and cures where the blood flows from the eye.

**THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.**

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**PISO'S REMEDY**

At Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Case, Add for Sweetness.

water, trees, and full of human  
t. Adv.



# DISGRACED!



"We dined out last evening. Pa disgraced us, as usual."  
"How so?"  
"Got to the end of the dinner with three forks and two spoons still unused."

## SKIN ERUPTION ON CHEEK

Kingsley, Mich.—"Last May my thirteen-months-old baby had a sore come on her cheek. It started in four or five small pimples and in two or three hours' time spread to the size of a silver dollar. It spread to her eye. Then water would run from the pimples and wherever that touched it caused more sores until nearly all one cheek and up her nostrils were one solid sore. She was very fretful. She certainly was a terrible-looking child, and nothing seemed to be of any use."  
"Then I got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. She tried to rub off everything we put on so that we would sit and hold her hands for two hours at a time, trying to give the medicine a chance to help her, but after I washed it with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment they seemed to soothe her and she did not try to rub them off. It was only a few days before her face was all healed up, and there has been no return of the trouble since. We thought that baby's face would surely be scarred, but it is not." (Signed) Mrs. W. J. Cleland, Jan. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

## Problem in Physics.

A native of T., on the coast of Scotland, when the contract for the building of the first three steamers fitted with electric lights at the local shipyard was completed, formed one of the social party gathered to entertain the electricians, says ideas in a burst of candor and comradeship, he was heard to say to one of the wiremen:

"Mon, Peter, after workin' wif you on they boats, I believe I could put in the electric light masel', but there's only one thing that bates me."

"Aye, aye, Sandy, what is that?" inquired his interested friend, willing to help him if it lay in his power.

"Weel, mon," replied Sandy, "tis just this: I dinna ken hoo ye get the lie tae along the wires."

## Balanced.

Representative Pujo was talking in Washington about the currency.

"It must balance," he said. "It must balance automatically and delicately. It must resemble the Christmas husband."

"Oh, John, dear," said this chap's wife, "I'm so sorry you've got all those heavy parcels to carry!"

"Well, you see," John panted, reassuringly, "my pocket is very much lighter now!"

## The Condition.

"Can your wife keep a secret?"  
"Certainly, if there is nobody around for her to tell it to."

Many a man performs his work as though he thought he was doing the boss a favor.

## Substantial Breakfast Pleasure

in every package of

## Post Toasties

Crisp, sweet bits of toasted Indian Corn, to be served with cream or milk.

Always Ready to Eat Direct From Package—Always Delicious.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.  
Baino Creek, Mich.

## REPORT OF MIGRATION OF WOOLY APHID FROM THE ELM LEAF CURL TO THE APPLE

Special Reference to the Economic Significance of This Discovery for Nursery Stock and Young Orchards, With General Account of This Serious and Widespread Pest.



Seedling Apple Showing Colony of Woolly Aphids Which Are the Progeny of Migrants From Elm Leaf Curl.

Bulletin 293, just issued by the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station, contains a report of the migration of the woolly aphid from elm leaf curl to apple, with special reference to the economic significance of this discovery for nursery stock and young orchards. A general account of this serious and widespread pest is included.

For more than 100 years the woolly aphid has had world-wide recognition as one of the most serious insect enemies of young apple trees. Statistics for 1911 on two-year-old nursery stock based on observations made at three nurseries containing respectively about 30,000, 45,000 and 300,000 trees, showed that from 20 per cent to 25 per cent of the trees were infested by the woolly aphid. As from twenty to forty million of American-grown apple seedlings are used in this country every year, the significance of so high a per cent. of infestation is at once apparent.

It is, therefore, with no slight interest that the entomologists of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station have been seeking to ascertain a previously unknown point in the life cycle of this pest, and have made the discovery that this cycle includes three generations which are passed in what is known as the "elm leaf curl." The distorted and curled leaves of the elm in the spring are everywhere as familiar as the woolly masses on the apple bark, but the elm generations have not previously been known to have any connection with the apple pest and it has all along borne a distinct name.

It is a fact familiar to students of this family of insects that certain aphids live for a few generations (usually wingless) upon one food plant and then produce a winged generation that migrates to an entirely different species of plant for the summer, where it establishes a series of summer generations and by fall produces a second migrant generation that flies back to the original food plant. It is here the true sexes occur and that the winter egg is deposited—stages absolutely essential to the continuation of the species.

The woolly aphid of the apple is such a migratory species with two distinct types of food plants—the elm, or "original food plant," on which the true sexes occur in the fall and de-

posit the over-wintering egg, and on which it lives in the curled leaves in the spring; and the apple to which it migrates from the elm-leaf-curl and where it establishes itself as a bark feeder during the summer. This species, in addition, produces in the fall a generation that passes the winter at the roots of the apple, a circumstance which has led to the assumption that the apple alone was concerned in the life cycle of this pest, and the elm-leaf curl which shelters the wolf in sheep's clothing has been previously unsuspected of other danger than that threatened the elm itself which, except in the case of young trees, is not usually great. But the discovery of the annual migration of a fresh infestation from the elm to the apple and the knowledge that the elm generations are an essential portion of the life cycle of the woolly aphid of the apple and that this species cannot continue without access to the elm put a new significance upon the economic status of the elm curl.

## Filling the Gullies.

If you have any gullies or ditches in your fields, now is the time to now out all of the brushy weeds and fence rows or other brushy and weedy places and fill the gullies with the trash. This will prevent such gullies and ditches from further washing, and it will catch and hold other soil into them. No farmer can be counted a success who allows his best soil to be washed out of his fields, or who allows sterile and waste places to remain as such for any length of time. These can be remedied and made to become rich and productive spots, making the farm more beautiful and more profitable.

## Electrocuting Moth.

An orchardist in the state of Washington has devised a method of electrocuting the codling moth. Electric lights encased in fine wires alternately coated with copper and tin are hung in the trees. The light attracts the moths which fly against the wires and the contact sends an electric current through them.

## Cow as Dowry.

In the Island of Jersey every girl who marries receives a cow as a part of her dowry.

## ALMOST EVERYTHING IN THIS

"Chop Suey" a Wonderful Mixture, Though If Properly Made It Is Palatable Dish.

The equivalent for "chop suey" in English is stew or hash—a mixture of various things. Hence there are as many kinds of this dish as cooks, almost. The superior sort is made of chicken, with mushrooms, bamboo shoots, etc.; the average, with sliced pork and celery, or celery, if the onion flavor is not liked, and the other ingredients indicated above. The Chinese way of cooking rice is to put a cupful or more of the washed grains into a dish that may be covered closely. Then an inch or two of cold water is poured in, the dish covered and put over the flames to boil. When the liquid bubbles up and oozes over the side of the dish it is quickly removed from the fire and set on the back of the stove to steam in its own heat. The Chinaman knows instinctively how much water is required to produce this first bubbling over. It must not be enough to cause the rice to turn over soggy. If rightly done—and the method is much simpler than it sounds, the cooking, steaming and drying of the rice are performed in one operation. The Chinese import almost everything that goes into chop suey, possibly even the chicken and pork in these cold storage days. At any rate, their dried mushrooms come in huge tin cans, also their wee potatoes, bamboo shoots and all that. The "sauce," or brown mixture in the shaker, is their salt in liquid form.

## HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

To smooth an iron plunge it while hot into cold water with a little soap in it.

Use very little bluing in washing lace, for the lace absorbs a great deal of blue.

Let boiling water when it first boils on the gas escape and the water becomes flat.

Never try to clean forks, collars or cuffs while soiled on the gown. Such things should always be made detachable.

When hanging pictures be sure to keep them on an agreeable level with the eyes. Pictures are meant to be looked at.

Tanned shoes should always have a professional polish put on before wearing, then scratches will affect only the surface.

## Using Salted Pickles.

After taking your salted cucumbers from the brine in which they have been kept, soak them well in clean cold water for two or three days, changing the water several times during the interval. If they have become soft in the brine it will make them more firm and brittle to soak them from the second day in alum water using an ounce to a gallon of water. It is commonly used hot at first. Leave them till they become firm then take out, rinse well, and put into good strong vinegar. Have it spiced and sweetened as desired, using Chili peppers, peppercorns, bay leaves, mustard seed, and any spice or aromatic ingredients preferred. They should stand for a few days or a week before using, to give time for the vinegar to be absorbed.

## To Wash Colored Embroidery.

To wash pieces of colored embroidery so that there will be less danger of the colors running, put a tablespoonful of powdered alum in the water you use, and use only the purest white soap to make a light lather, but do not apply it direct to the silk. If the latter is of good make it will come out bright and clean, with no fading or injury whatever, but when the color runs or blurs in the ground material, the remedy mentioned will usually make the washing safe. A tablespoonful of salt is also good for setting most bright colors and in any case tends to brighten and clear the color and will do no harm to the fabric.

## Cheese Pudding.

Take eight ounces of flour and mix with a teaspoonful of baking powder, two ounces of butter and an ounce of grated cheese. Wet and make into a stiff paste and line a pudding basin with it. Fill with butter beans, previously boiled and removed from their skins, add a small onion chopped, the pulp of a tomato, one ounce of butter, cut into pieces, and seasoning to taste. Moisten with the water in which the beans were boiled. Cover and steam for two hours.

## Tomato Beef.

Sprinkle small piece of beef cut from the remains of a roast with salt, pepper and flour; put a layer of meat in a baking dish, over it put a layer of sliced fresh tomatoes and a sprinkle of onion chopped very fine, scatter bits of butter over it, cover with a layer of beef, then tomato. Make the top layer of bread crumbs and bits of butter. Bake slowly for an hour.

## Potato Scones.

One pound of cold potatoes, one ounce of butter, two tablespoonfuls of milk, one-quarter pound of flour, one saltspoonful of salt. Boil and mash the potatoes, add the milk and butter, add salt and work in the flour. Roll it out thin, cut in rounds. Bake on a hot floured griddle. Cook about three minutes on each side.

## Eggs a La Fayette.

One slice of ham, one slice of chicken, one poached egg, mayonnaise chopped olives. Serve cold.



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# MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North," etc.

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

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## SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Discovered in a British uniform, Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great fête and saves the "Lady of the North," a "Rose" from the past. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Miss Mortimer (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British Army who agrees to a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for it, swimming a river and following a narrow escape. The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose. Captain Grant and rangers search blacksmith shop for spy. Lawrence escapes. Lawrence joins the minute men. Grant and his train are captured by the minute men. Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men, who lock him in a strong cell. Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt to escape as "some one" would send for him. Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances. Lawrence meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house, and that she is in command of the party that captured him. The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises. After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold. Old Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins. Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once. Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner. Lawrence escapes through plans arranged by the Lady and goes Grant attack Miss Mortimer. Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who escapes. Miss Mortimer's relief and then makes his escape. Captain Grant's base is revealed. Lawrence returns to Valley Forge, where he learns more of Grant's history. Washington forces Clinton at battle and Lawrence gets word of Eric Mortimer. The battle of Monmouth. Gen. Washington again starts Lawrence on an important mission. Lawrence finds Miss Mortimer in soldiers' uniform, acting as sentry. Explanations follow. Washington's dispatches are delivered to Gen. Arnold and Lawrence is assigned to special service of capturing Fagin. Eric Mortimer is found a prisoner of Fagin's, and released by Maj. Lawrence.

## CHAPTER XXX—(Continued).

"The damned villain!" he ejaculated, his voice trembling. "Every move he has made has been an attempt to ruin us. I can see it now. Do you suppose Claire really cares for the fellow?"

"I am very sure she does not."

"Then what, in heaven's name, does she let him hang around for? I always hated the sight of his black face and infernal grin, but somehow, I thought she rather liked him. I wonder if he can be there now! If he is, then he and Fagin are up to some devilment."

"And what that may be we'll never discover by talking here," I put in sternly, suddenly realizing we were wasting time. "Come, let's get around to the north side."

We came in back of the summer-house, and had just left the road, when three horsemen galloped past, straight up to the front door, which stood wide open. The black shadow of a man appeared in the glow of light, shading his eyes as he looked out into the darkness.

"Is that you, Culver?"

"Yes," suddenly, the speaker swinging down from the saddle.

"Well, you've been a hell of a while getting here. Fagin will skin you alive; it's nearly daylight already."

"Did the best I could; the cantin' hypocrite wasn't at home; had to go clear to Medford after him. Come on now, get out o' that!"

He dragged the center figure roughly from his horse, and hustled him up the steps.

"The ol' fool thinks we're goin' to kill him, I reckon; been prayin' for an hour past. Bill got so mad he choked him twice, but it didn't do no good. Here, take him along in, will yer, and us hushle some grub."

The man addressed grabbed the limp figure far from gently, and hustled him through the door. As the others disappeared, leading the three horses, Mortimer grasped my sleeve. "That's Preacher Jenks," he whispered, "from down at the Cross Roads. What can Fagin want of him?"

"If Fagin is Grant's tool, and Grant is here," I answered soberly, "I am ready to make a guess at what is up." The recollection of the captain's threat at the summer-house instantly recurred to memory. "Here, you lads, skulk down into these bushes, while I try that balcony. That is the library, isn't it, Eric? I thought so; I've been under guard there twice. The window shows no light, but some one is in the room beyond. Give me a leg up, Tom, and stand cliche so you can hear if I speak."

It was not high from the ground, but I could not grip the top of the rail without help. With Tom's assistance

I went over lightly enough, and without noise. The window was the one which had been broken during the first assault on the house, and never repaired. I found ample room for crawling through. The door into the hall stood partly ajar, a little light streaming through the crack, so I experienced no difficulty in moving about freely. A glance told me the apartment was unoccupied, although I heard the murmur of distant voices earnestly conversing. Occasionally an emphatic oath sounded clear and distinct. My first thought was that the men with me would be better concealed here than in the bushes below, and I leaned over the rail, and bade them join me. Within another minute the three of us were in the room intently listening. I stole across to the crack of the door. The hall was empty so far as I could see looking toward the rear of the house, and the voices we heard were evidently in the dining-room. Occasionally there was a clatter of dishes, or the scraping of a chair on the polished floor. One voice sang out an order to a servant, a nasal voice, slightly thickened by wine, and I wheeled about, gazing inquiringly into Mortimer's face.

"That's Grant," he said quickly, "and half drunk."

"I thought so; that's when he is really dangerous. Stay close here; if the hallway is clear I am going to get into the shadow there under the stairs. Have your weapons ready."

Where the fellow was who had been at the front door I could not determine. He had disappeared somehow, and I slipped along the wall for the necessary ten feet like a shadow, and crept in beneath the shelter of the staircase. From here I could look into the room opposite, although only a portion of the space was revealed. There was no cloth on the table, and but few dishes, but I counted a half-dozen bottles, mostly empty, and numerous glasses. Grant was at one end, his uniform dusty and stained, but his eyes alone betraying intoxication. Beside him was a tall, stoop-shouldered man, with matted beard, wearing the coat of a British Grenadier, but with all insignia of rank ripped from it. He had a mean mouth, and yellow, fang-like teeth were displayed whenever he spoke. Beyond this fellow, and only half seen from where I crouched, was a heavy-set individual, his face almost purple, with a thatch of uncombed red hair. He wore the cocked hat of a Dragoon, pushed to the back of his head, his feet were encased in long cavalry boots, crossed on the table, and he was pulling furiously at a pipe, the stem gripped firmly between his teeth. Who the bearded man might be I had no means of knowing, but this beauty was without doubt Fagin. I stared at him, fascinated, recalling the stories of his fiendish cruelty, my heart thumping violently, while my fingers gripped the butt of my pistol. Then, without warning, a man stepped out of the darkened parlor, passed within three feet of my hiding place, and stood within the dining-room door. The three within looked at him, and Fagin roared out:

"What is it now? Heard from Culver?"

## CHAPTER XXXI.

They Send for Claire.

I could only see the fellow's back, with hair hanging low over the collar, but his voice was clear.

"Got here five minutes ago. The preacher is locked in the parlor."

"By God! Good! Now we can play out the game, eh, Captain? Or," turning about suspiciously, and staring at the other, who sat with eyes shaded by one hand, "are you weakening as the time draws near?"

"Hell's fire! No! We gave her a choice, and she only laughed at it. I'll go on now to spite the wench; only I think we should bring in the boy first, and prove to her that we've actually got him."

Fagin emptied the glass in his hand, giving utterance to an oath as he replaced it on the table.

"Yer as chicken-hearted drunk as sober, Grant," he said coarsely. "Did yer hear the fool, Jones, an' after all I've told him?"

The bearded man nodded silently, his eyes shifting from one face to the other. Fagin grinned, and poured out another drink.

"Now listen again," he went on, half angrily. "That boy's worth money ter us—a thousand pounds—but it wouldn't do yer any good ter he mixed up in the affair, would it? What chance

would yer have in this estate, or fer yer commission either, if Howe or Clinton got an inklin' of yer game? Good Lord, man! they'd hang yer instead of the other fellow. You'll have ter lie some as it is, I reckon, ter explain why yer left Sir Henry, an' came down here. Have yer got that fact inter yer brains?"

Grant glared at him wickedly, but remained silent across the table.

"Yer already in bad enough, without huntin' more trouble. Better leave the boy alone. I thought, at first, we'd have ter use him, but I don't now. Let the girl believe he's deserted, and that yer in a position ter help him. That will serve yer purpose better than the other scheme. It may awaken her gratitude, her sweet love!"

"Damn her love!"

"So it isn't love, eh, that makes yer so anxious. I thought as much. What is it, then—revenge?"

Grant held his breath a moment, his dull eyes on the faces of the two men.

"Well, I might as well tell you," he snarled at last. "I loved her once, I guess; anyhow I wanted her badly enough. I want her now, but not in just the same way. I want to show her I'm the master. I want to give her a lesson, and that cub brother of hers. I'd have got them all, the Colonel with them, if that damned Colonial spy hadn't stolen my coat. I had them, dead to rights, Fagin, and the papers to prove it. Now I don't care how it's done, so I get her. I thought she'd marry me to save the boy, but if she won't, why then, you carry out your plan—what is it?"

Fagin laughed, again emptying his glass.

"Easy enough. She's alone, except fer her father, and he can't get out of bed. We've got Jenks here, an' the damned old coward will do whatever I tell him."

"But she despises me—"

"Oh, no! We'll make you a victim. That will leave things in proper shape between yer two. We'll play it off as a drunken lark—eh, Jones? My God! it won't be the first time we've done the trick either. Do you remember that love-sick couple over at Tom's River, Ned? Never laughed so much in my life. This is a better one, Lord! but won't old Mortimer rave, an' mighty little good it will do him. Come, what do yer say, Grant? Are yer game?"

"Hell's fire—yes." He got to his feet, gripping the back of his chair.

"Bring—bring 'em in; this is a good place."

Fagin struck the table with his fist.

"Of course it is, drink ter the bride after the ceremony. Bill, bring in the preacher."

It was growing daylight. I could perceive the glow of the sky out through the window, but the candles still sputtered on the table, casting grim lights and shadows on the faces of the three men. As Bill disappeared into the parlor, I stole silently back to the library door.

"Tom," I whispered briefly, "find the boys, and bring them in here, through that broken window. They are in the orchard to the right, and there are no guards in front. Move lively, but be quiet."

"What is it, Major?" asked young Mortimer, eagerly.

"I can't explain now. I must get back where I can see and hear. But there is going to be a fight. Hold the men ready here until I call. See that their weapons are in good order."

I caught the glint of his eye, but could wait no longer. Indeed I was scarcely back, snuggled under the stairs, when Bill came forth, gripping the collar of his prisoner's coat, and urging him down the hall. I crouched lower, the morning light threatening to reveal my hiding place, yet with mind more at ease, now I knew the men were close at hand. Within five minutes the entire squad would be crowded into that room, eager for trouble to begin. Probably Fagin did not have a half-dozen fellows in the house. If we could strike swiftly enough we might overpower them all, without creating alarm outside, where the main body lay. Some carelessness had brought us good luck in having the front of the house left unguarded. These thoughts swept over me, and left me confident. The time had come when I was to serve her, to prove my own worthiness. I felt ready and eager for the trial.

I caught a glimpse of Jenks' face, as Bill jerked him forward. The man was gray with terror, his parchment-like skin seamed and contorted. He was a tall, loose-jointed creature, wearing a long black coat flapping about

his knees. The guard fairly held him up in the doorway, and both Fagin and Jones laughed at the pitiful sight, the former ending his roar with an outburst of profanity.

"Go on back ter the front door, Bill," he ordered roughly. "This fellow'll never run away; his legs wouldn't carry him. Now, Mr. Preacher," glowering savagely at the poor devil across the bottle-strewn table, "do yer know who I am?"

Jenks endeavored to answer, from the convulsive movement of his throat, but made no sound. Fagin cursed again.

"If it wasn't such a waste of good liquor I'd pour some of this down your gullet," he exclaimed, shaking a half-filled bottle in his fist. "Then maybe you could answer when I spoke to you. Now, see here, you canting old hypocrite, I'm Red Fagin, an' I guess you know what that means. I'm pisen, an' I don't like your style. Now yer goin' to do just what I tell you, or the boys will have a hangin' bee down in the ravine. Speak up, an' tell me what you propose to do."

Jenks wet his dry lips with his tongue, clinging to the sides of the door with both hands.

"What—what is it you wish of me?"

His uncertain gaze wandering over the three faces, but coming back to Fagin.

"You are to marry this officer here to a young lady."

"What—what young lady?"

"Mortimer's daughter—Claire is the name, isn't it, Grant? Yes, Claire; you know her, I reckon."

I could hear the unfortunate man breathe in the silence, but Fagin's eyes threatened.

"Is—she here?" he faltered helplessly. "Does she desire the—the ceremony?"

"That doesn't happen to be any of your business," broke in Fagin bluntly.

"This is my affair, an' the fever questions you ask the better. If we want some fun, what the hell have you got to do with it, you snivelling spoilsport! I haven't asked either of them about it. I just decided it was time they got married. Stand up, man, and let go that door," he drew a derring-bell from his belt and flung it onto the table.

"There's my authority—that, an' fifty hell-hounds' outside wondering why I don't loot the house, an' be done. Do you want to be turned over to them? If you don't then speak up. Will you tie them, or not?"

Jenks' eyes wandered toward Jones, who stared blankly back at him, yellow fangs showing beneath his beard.

"Why—of course—yes," he faltered weakly. "I—suppose I must."

"Don't seem much chance to get out, does there, parson? Well, I reckon it won't hurt your conscience particularly. Bill! Where's Bill?"

"You sent him to guard the front door," explained Jones.

"That's right, I did. You'll do just as well. Go up stairs, an' bring the girl down. She's with the old man, an' Culberson is guarding the door."

## CHAPTER XXXII.

### A Threatened Marriage.

Fagin heard them coming and took his boots from the table, and sat up straight in his chair; the preacher pushed his back until half concealed behind the door; Grant never looked around. Jones came into view first, and behind him walked Claire, her cheeks flushed, her head held high. At the door she paused, refusing to enter, her eyes calmly surveying the occupants.

"You sent for me, sir," she said coldly. "May I ask for what purpose?"

Even Fagin's cool insolence was unable to withstand unmoved her beauty and her calmness of demeanor. Apparently he had never met her before, for, with face redder than ever, he got to his feet, half bowing, and stammering slightly.

"My name is Fagin, Mistress," he said, striving to retain his accustomed roughness. "I reckon you have heard of me."

"I have," proudly, her eyes meeting his, "and, therefore, wonder what your purpose may be in ordering me here. I wish to return to my father who requires my services."

The guerilla laughed, now angered by her manner.

"Well, I thought I'd tell you who I was so you wouldn't try any high and mighty business," he said coarsely, and eying her fiercely. "That ain't the sort of thing that goes with me, an' yer ain't the first one I've taken down a peg or two. However, I don't mean you no harm, only you'd better behave yourself. Yer know that man over there, don't yer?"

He indicated with a nod of the head, and Claire glanced in that direction, but without speaking.

"Well, can't you answer?"

"I recognize Captain Grant, if that is what you mean."

"I was speaking English, wasn't I? Yer ought to know him—yer engaged ter him, ain't yer?"

"Certainly not," indignantly.

Grant turned about, his face twitching.

"This is not my fault, Claire," he exclaimed swiftly. "Don't blame me for it. I am also a prisoner, and helpless."

She never looked at him, never answered, her entire attention concentrated on Fagin, who was grinning with enjoyment.

"That's sure right, young lady," he said grimly. "The Captain is only obeyin' orders ter save his own neck. There's no love lost atween us, let me tell yer. But we're not so blameless after all, an' I reckon, we've got about all that is in the house worth cartin' away. Now we're goin' to have some fun, an' leave two happy hearts behind. Ain't that it, Jones? Clinton's liked; Washington has his hands full up north; an' this bull blame country is ours. Somewhere, Mistress, I've heard tell that you an' this Captain was pretty thick—how is it?"

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"Then I guess he's assimilated."

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Fagin Roared Out: "What is it now? Heard From Culver?"

Better not say what she wanted for. Just tell her Captain Grant wishes to speak to her a moment."

Jones straightened up, and pushed past the preacher, the stairs creaking under his weight as he went up over my head. Grant arose, and stood looking out the window into the glow of the sunshine, and Jenks dropped into the nearest chair, still staring across the table at Fagin. For the first time I seemed to entirely grasp the situation. I got to my feet, yet dare not move so much as a step, for Fagin was facing the hallway. It apparently would be better to wait until after the girl came down stairs, until those in the house were all together, before we struck. I wanted to know what she would say, how she would act, when she understood what was proposed. The time allowed me for decision was short, as it seemed scarcely a minute before I heard their footsteps above.

Her eyes exhibited indignant surprise, but, after an instant's hesitation, her lips answered.

"I hardly know what you mean, sir. We were children together."

"An' engaged ter be married—eh?"

"There was an arrangement of that nature between our parents. But why should this interest you?"

He ignored the question, but his eyes hardened.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Danger in Excessive Fatigue.

Everybody understands the danger of catching cold if you have been perspiring freely or have on wet clothes. But very few people know that you are especially liable to catch cold when you are tired. "Additional protection," writes Doctor Goldsberg, "is needed by the body when tired, for in such a state colds may be taken as easily as when sweating or through wet garments."